THE MOUND

1910

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THE MOUND
1910

Published by the Senior Class Fairmont State Normal School,
Fairmont, West Virginia.

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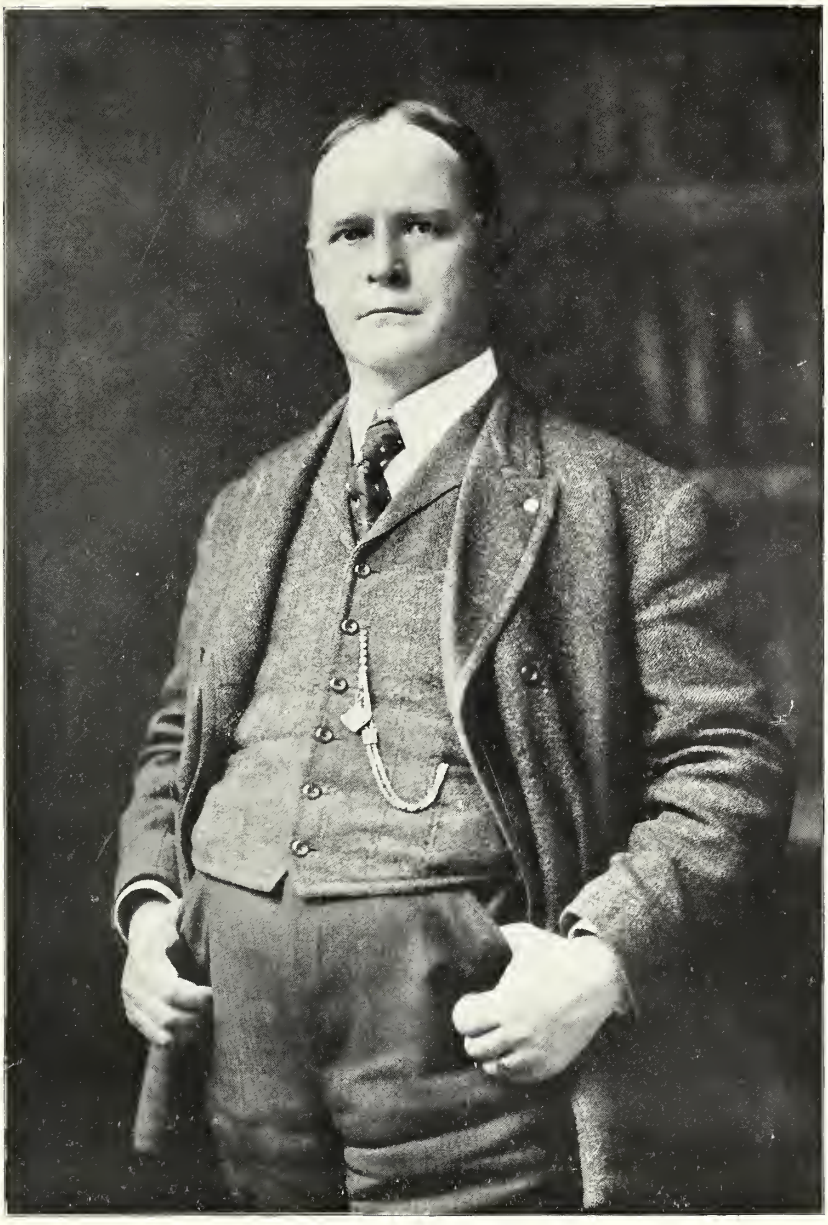
This volume of The Mound is dedicated to

Prof. A. J. Wilkinson,

of Grafton, West Virginia, a special friend of the Fairmont Normal School.



PROF. A. J. WILKINSON

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OF the few men of vigor and intelligence who have stood firmly by the school work of this state during the period when the opportunities for making money by business contracts were so great, Prof. A. J. Wilkinson of Grafton, is one. No man in the state knows so many students in school, so many teachers, so many of the members of school boards, or so much of West Virginia's school affairs as Mr. Wilkinson.

Prof. Wilkinson has been a friend of the Fairmont State Normal ever since his student days here back in the early eighties.

So, to Prof. Wilkinson, the big, enthusiastic, and jolly friend of every school boy and girl in West Virginia as well as to every Normalite whose name is on these pages we dedicate this book.

May his years of service to West Virginia be long and his days ever be filled with sunshine is our wish.

GRADE
BOOK
H.K.B.

PROF. A. J. WILKINSON

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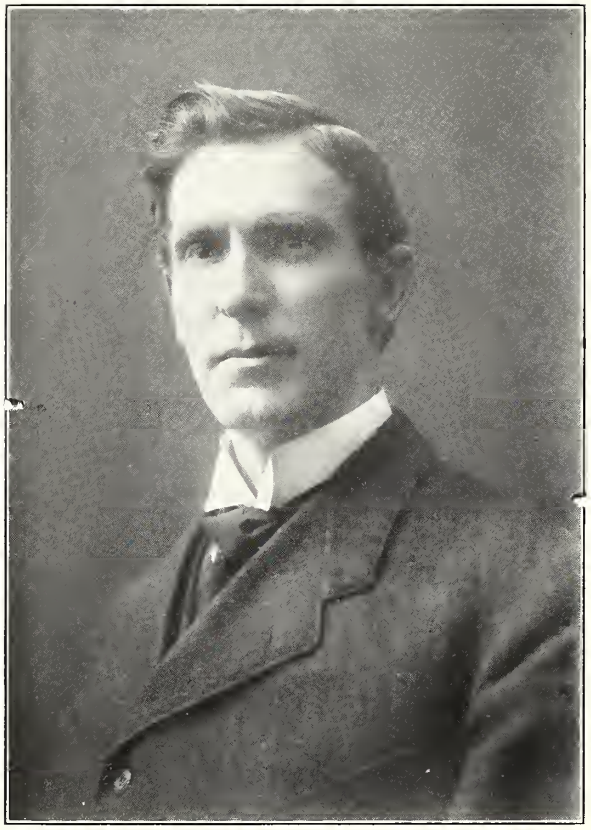


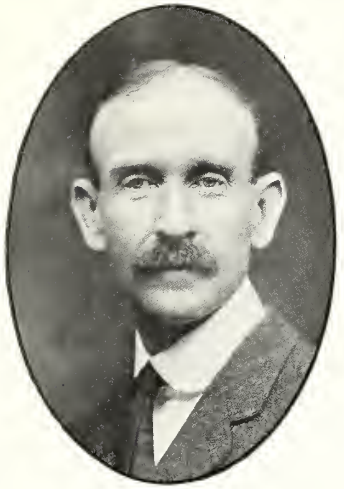
CHAS. J. C. BENNETT, A. M., Ph. D.
President.

CARL LEROY STOOKSBERRY, A. B., A. M.
Ancient Classics.

Student N. E. O. Normal College, Canfield, Ohio, '99-'01; teacher Public Schools of Ohio, five years; Supt. of Schools, Petersburg, Ohio, 1904-1905; A. B. Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio, 1906; Asst. Latin, M. U. C., 1906; Supt. of Schools, Mogadore, Ohio, 1906-1907; A. M. Harvard University, 1908; member of Harvard Classical Club, member of Classical Association of Middle West and South; First Assistant in F. S. N. S. since 1908.

N. R. C. MORROW, M. E. L.

Graduated from Beaver College, Pa., 1880; taught in New Cumberland public schools, 1880-1882; taught in Fairmont State Normal School, 1882-1890; assistant principal, 1884-1889; principal, 1889-1890; spent the summers of 1888 and 1890 in Europe; married in the autumn of 1890; president of the W. Va. Woman's Christian Temperance Union, 1894-1904; president of the Fairmont Public Library Association since 1892; resumed teaching in the Fairmont State Normal, School March, 1906; student W. Va. University Summer School, 1906, and Columbia University Summer Schools, 1907-1909; present position, Head of the Department of English.



E. E. MERCER, A. B.

Mathematics.

A. B., University of Nashville, 1891; teacher in Waco College, Waco, Texas, 1892-1893; Prin. of Schools, Berkeley Springs, W. Va., 1893-1895; teacher in F. S. N. S., 1895-1899; Prin. Fairmont High School, 1899-1901; teacher in Mathematics F. S. N. S., 1901; student Harvard Summer School, summers of 1904-1906; spent summer of 1907 in Europe.

MONTANA HASTINGS, A. B.

Superintendent Training Department.

State Normal School, Emporia, Kan., '90-'91; also summer '98; K. G. diploma, '91; Drake University, Des Moines, Ia., '92-'93-'97; diploma, '97; Chicago University, Summer Schools, 1900-1901; Columbia University, Summer Schools, 1902-1903; 1905, regular session 1½ years, 1905-1906, A. B., 1909; primary teacher, 1897-1900, Des Moines, Ia.; Asst. Supt. of Schools, Joplin, Mo., 3 years, 1900-1903; head of Training Department State Normal School, Kirksville, Mo., 1903-1905; head of Training Department, Fairmont State Normal School, 1907.

ELIZABETH MATTINGLY STALNAKER,
A. B.

German and French.

A. B., West Virginia University, 1902; Instructor History and French, Shepherd College, 1902-1903; Instructor Modern Languages, Shepherd College, 1903-1907; Student, Columbia University, summer 1904; Travel and study in Europe, summer 1906; Student, Alliance Francaise and Cours Delaruemenil, Nogue, Paris, summer 1907; present position since 1907.

ALICE G. GOTSHALL, A. B.

Graduated from Marshall College in 1909; A. B., Oberlin College, 1905; taught one year in the Athens Normal School and two years in the West Liberty Normal.

A. J. DAVIS, A. M., L. L. D.
Physchology, History of Education, Etc.

M. E. D., State Normal School, Edinboro, Pa., 1881; M. S. Lebanon, O., 1886; A. M., Bucknell University, Pa., 1888; L. L. D., Monongahela, Pa., 1889; County Supt. of Schools, Clarion County, Pa., 1875-1880; Supt. Training School for Natives, Sitka, Alaska, 1885; Principal State Normal School, Clarion, Pa., 1888-1902; Fairmont State Normal School, 1909.

JEAN OLIVE HECK, B. A., M. A.
Superintendent Primary Work.

B. A., University, of Cincinnati, 1907; M. A. University of Cincinnati, 1908; teacher in Cincinnati Public Schools, 1909.

DESSIE PROTZMAN.
Music.

Teacher's Certificate of Graduation, West Virginia University, 1907; pupil of Edwin Richter, W. V. U., 1908-1909; at present pupil of Louis Black, W. V. U.

IDA M. ABBOTT
Dean of Women and Librarian.

W. A. BEER, M. E. D. A. M.,
History and Sociology.

Taught English Soule College, New Orleans, La., 1880-81; Head English Department State Normal School, Slippery Rock, Pa., 1889-90. Supt. Schools, Clarion Co., Pa., 1893-02; District Superintendent, Sardis District, Harrison Co., W. Va., 1908; F. S. N. S. since Spring term 1909.

HAROLD FRANTZ ROGERS, A. B., A. M.
Physics and Chemistry.

Student W. Va. U., 1897-1901; A. B. ibid, 1901, diploma in Miliatry Science and Tactics, ibid, 1901; Science teacher, F. S. N. S., Spring 1903, and year 1903-'04; Science teacher, Glenville State Normal, 1904-'06; First Asst. Glenville S. N., 1904-'06; Harvard University 1906-08, A. M. Harvard 1908; Member Delta Tau Delta fraternity, Boylesston Chemical Club of Harvard, American Chemical Society, Science teacher F. S. N. S. since 1908.

LORENA LEE FRIES, A. B.

A. B., W. V. U. 1909; Teacher in Grafton schools 1910; Teacher F. S. N. S. Spring term 1910.

MARY I. SCOTT
Kindergarten.
Graduate of Pittsburg Kindergarten College.

AMY L. RIDGELY.
Art.

Graduate and Post-Graduate of Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., 1906; Teachers' College, summer of 1907, New York University; Teacher of Normal School, Fairmont, W. Va., 1906.

C. B. LEE

Penmanship.

SENIORS

SENIOR OFFICERS

OFFICERS:

President	HOMER C. TOOTHMAN
Vice President	J. L. CONOWAY
Secretary	ENOLA WAGNER
Treasurer	GRACE ROBINSON

COLORS:
Orange and Black.

MOTTO:
Labor omnia vincit.

YELL:
One a zippa, two a zippa,
Three a zippa zam.
We are Seniors and don't give a——
Hobble gobble, hobble gobble,
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Seniors! Seniors!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

SENIOR POEM

Striving ever to do our best,
Even when we should be at rest;
Not forgetting our proper place
I n the course of our life long race.
Onward to conquer difficult tasks,
Reaching the heights when long years have passed.
Such things are fortold of this,
our class
1910.

ENOLA WAGNER, '10.

J. ENFIELD LEAMAN, Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum, Ex-Pres. Lyceum, Graduate Carlisle Pa., H. S. '08, Y. M. C. A. Athletic Association.

He is a fine young man with irreproachable hair and neat appearance. A favorite with Miss Hastings according to Enfield's story. He could do much better work in his classes if he were not so occupied in his fatherly care of his more shady and irregular classmates. And, my, but he has nice hair, the beauty of which is enhanced by tasteful arrangement and incessant care.

JENNIE L. HARSHBARGER,
Anderson, W. Va.

Ex-Pres. Y. W. C. A., Ex-Sec. M. L. S., Sec. Shakespeare Club, Mozart.

Jennie was discovered by Dr. Bennett and promptly shipped to Fairmont State Normal School as the only living specimen of her kind. Since her arrival here her greatest delight has been working for the advancement of the Y. W. C. A.

N. ELIZABETH DAVIS
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. W. C. A., Athletic Association, Y. D's., L. T. C.

Elizabeth is characterized by her love for the languages; especially the one without words. She has never fallen in love, although she has strong tendencies in that direction. With her cheerful disposition she scatters sunshine wherever she goes and it is needless to say that it leaves its impression.

EMILY ELIZABETH MOON,
Morgantown, W. Va.
Morgantown High School '08.

To those knowing Miss Moon she is a bright and constant sphere that makes earth's commonest things appear poetic, romantic and tender, hanging with jewels a cabbage stump, and investing a common post or a pump, a currant bush or a gooseberry clump with a halo of dream-like splendor.

NELLIE BYARD,
Cameron, W. Va.

Cameron H. S. '07, Athletic Association, Tennis.

This winsome damsel is referred to by Milton. He says of her: "Bright eyes rain influence, etc." Miss Byard at one time aspired to the position of assistant manager of the Dormitory. Failing in this attempt, she has not yet made up her mind, as to what her next move will be. Perhaps it may be to get on the Lea(man) ward side.

MARY NUZUM,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum, Sec. B's., Fairmont H. S. '09.

This demure maiden whose face perpetually expresses childish delight except when momentarily crossed by a summer shower very early attained an infantile reputation. She is the youngest sweet innocent of the class.

MARY VAN DEVENDER,
Spencer, W. Va.

Mozart, Athletic Association, Girl's B. B., Editorial Board Bulletin, V. Pres. Owls., B's.

Mary combines a wide variety of talent. She succeeds equally well in all things she undertakes. As a basket ball player she is hard to beat, as a writer for the Bulletin few are her equal, and as one capable of giving advice to school teachers no one dares hope to excell her. For further information call on the charming young lady herself.

BERYL MORGAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart, Mannington H. S. '09.

This high sounding name is derived as follows: Mo-mos the Latin, custom, rg—the Welsh, rg or rig, an—the English article. The name therefore signifies a person who is in the habit of getting rigged which no doubt accounts for Miss Morgan blushing so often. She is noted for her taste, acute perception, and ready discrimination in literary criticism.

GOLDIA BAKER,

Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart, Mannington H. S. '09.

Goldia is a perfect woman nobly planned, she warns, comforts and commands. The girls at the Dormitory think of her as a spirit still and bright; with something of an angelic light.

JANIE ROBERTA YOST,

Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart.

Blessed is the man that invented sleep. So says Miss Yost in the Methods class. Every day at 2:45 she turns her head to one side, completely covering her face with a huge black hat, and sleeps peacefully through the recitation. Janie has no fear for her future success in life as she is saving all her energy.

MARTHA BROWN,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Fairmont H. S., '08.

Martha is a very studious girl and contemplates training the young Americans. She was always of a very timid nature, but her classmates hope that in the near future she may overcome this. Brown is her name, single is her station, happy will be the man who make the alteration.

IDA AGNES ORR,
Wallace, W. Va.

Harrison County Croup, Y. M. C. A., Chairman Devotional Committee, Owls, B's., Athletic Association, Shakespeare Club.

As a student that has added luster to the Fairmont State Normal School during 1909-1910, Miss Orr, who comes from Wallace, W. Va., is chief. She presents an array of talent and scholarship upon which any school might look with pride.

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ERNEST EVERETT KNIGHT,
Jane Lew, W. Va.

Pres. Mozart, Chairman Mid-day prayer service, Y. M. C. A.

Ernest is one of a group of men of whom their countrymen should be proud—Benedicts. A few years ago Mr. Knight was successful in persuading a charming lady to marry him for better or for worse. He is a thorough student, especially well liked by Prof. Rogers and Miss Hastings.

ELSIE DALE LITTLE,
Watson, W. Va.

Mozart, Classical Club.

"I am for woman's rights." This sentiment is voiced by Elsie, a loyal and energetic student of the F. S. N. S. Whether Miss Little thinks every woman should have a vote or should have a voter is a matter for discussion. However, she spends most of her time gazing at the leaning Tower of Pisa. If you don't understand ask some one in Prof. Roger's Chemistry class.

LEONA MABEL MARTIN,
Morgantown, W. Va.

Mozart, Morgantown H. S. '09.

Leona, the effervescent, would not be found wanting in any sphere of life, particularly not if weighed in the balances. Her favorite study is Economics. Under Miss Abbott's motherly guidance she has acquired a great propensity, for reading in the Library.

FRED L. LEMLEY,
Burton, W. Va.

Mozart.

What an ideal type of manhood, how well versed in knowledge! He is quite a dreamer and spends most of his time looking dreamily into the future, and who knows what he sees? Perhaps himself addressing a large audience who proclaim him as far surpassing Cicero. Those of us who know Mr. Lemley know that he knows a "Little."

VERNE HALL,
Davis, W. Va.

Davis H. S. '09, Doorkeeper Mozart, Bible Study Club, Y. M. C. A., Athletic Association, Senior B. B., Track Team.

Verne is a blithe chap with an uncontrollable propensity for early rising in the morning. As an athlete he is hard to beat. It is skill not strength that counts, you know. He's in the game from first to last, and no one else can play so fast.

ELLEN MAE LAYMAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum.

Ellen, by some called Irish, was born in view of the Normal, and has devoted all her days to the pursuit of wisdom. Her fun-loving disposition has never yet gotten her into trouble, but at times we tremble lest the poor dear be caught. Ask her why she puts on "Ayers."

MABEL GILLIAN RICHARDS,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Fairmont H. S. '06, Lyceum, High School Club.

"Mark when she smiles with amiable cheer. And tell me whereto you can liken it." She is noted for her dignity and firmness of purpose. She is one of the suffering few who have chosen to be school teachers all their days. Inasmuch as Mable is rewarded with success in every task she pursues, we feel assured that sometime in the future we shall be proud to recognize in her one of the world famed instructors.

MARY ESTELLE FRAZIER,
Newburg, W. Va.

Lyceum, Y. W. C. A., ex-Secretary Lyceum, Secretary Preston County Group, Vice President Y. W. C. A.

Mary is one of those girls you read about, but seldom meet. She has brains, and her heart is in the right place, being situated immediately under her fifth rib. Her readiness to aid anyone in need of assistance, her affable manners and winning smile have won for her a well deserved reputation.

ADA GRACE PARRISH,
Mannington, W. Va.

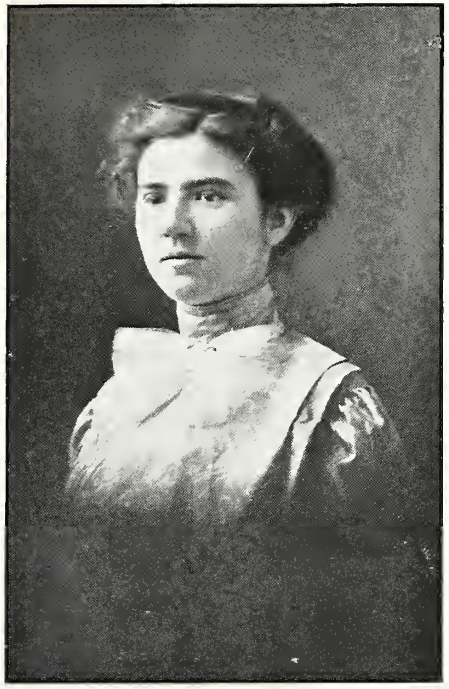
Mannington H. S. '09.

Her modesty and reticence have, until lately, kept Ada Back. But once having discovered her talents she has come to the front. Since she has begun taking an active part in social affairs we no longer fear that she will be left on her papa's hands.

DAISY HALL,
Philippi, W. Va.

Lyceum, Y. W. C. A., Treasurer Barbour County Group.

Daisy is a great girl in many ways. She was raised on Mellin's Food and eats prunes every morning for breakfast. She thinks women need not despair to fly, and is trying to be real good in order to grow a pair of wings.



ENOLA WAGNER,
Grafton, W. Va.

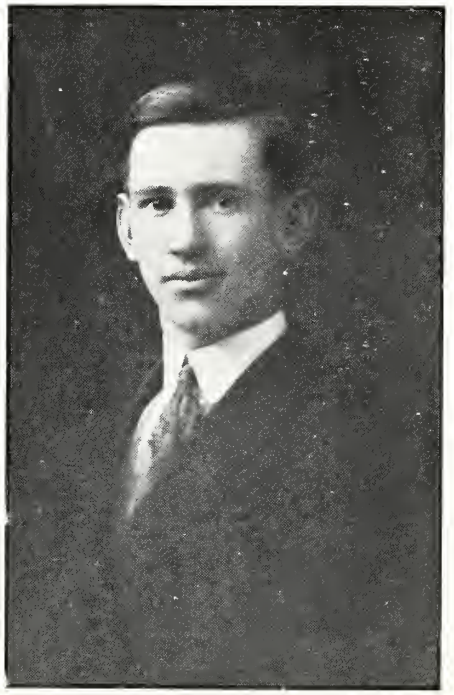
Grafton H. S., Lyceum, Girls' B. B., Athletic Association, Secretary Senior Class, Editorial Board Mound.

Enola is a modest young lady whose chief occupation when not busy in the Training Department is talking. She is dignified and scholarly and was never known to be rattled in recitation. She is a base ball fan of the first degree. She never misses a game. Her presence in the grand stand lends courage to the team, and her advice in baseball, as well as in other matters, is often sought by the base ball manager.

J. L. CONAWAY,
Barrackville, W. Va.

Lyceum, Manager Base Ball 1910, H. R., Athletic Association, Director of Pearl Club, Vice President Senior Class, Editor Bulletin.

Lawrence arrived in these parts several years ago. It is supposed that he walked here in a somnambulistic state, for he has been somnambulating ever since. He has ten wives in Utah, and it seems that his stay in the F. S. N. S. will not prove futile.



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GEORGIE FAY MOSTELLER,
Mannington, W. Va.

Mozart, Owls, Y. D's., Athletic Association, Tennis.

Fay has many ardent suitors, but none of them suit'er. She holds them off in haughty disdain. Her favorite study is chemistry, in which she made such progress that the doctor advised that she be taken out of school lest she overstudy.

ESTA DEE CROWL,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Fairmont H. S. '09, Mozart, B's.

Esta is one of the few good little girls in her class. Her career at the Normal has been above reproach. Esta was never known to laugh during a recitation (?). Her locks are not more sunny than her disposition, and her name not more full of mirth than her laughter. "There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

LULU MAE SYKES,
New Martinsville, W. Va.

M. H. S. '06, Lyceum Society, Y. W. C. A.

Lulu created her first disturbance in the early part of the eighties, and has been keeping things moving ever since. Her jovial laugh may be heard from early morn till late at night. Her sunny disposition will aid her in her school work and in after life make some fire-side cheerful.

ELECTA HANNA,
Wilsonburg, W. Va.

Mozart, Graduate Broaddus Institute, Teacher in Shinnston Public School two years.

Miss Hanna is a shy modest maiden who never disturbs anyone's equilibrium, never expresses her opinion on any question however important. Her still and quiet attitude, however, brings results, as Miss Heck daily smiles on her excellent work in the training department.

JOHN MILFORD TOOTHMAN,
Farmington, W. Va.

Mozart, Athletic Association, Football Team '08, Senior B. B., H. R., Ex-President Student Body.

This product of Marion County came to this institution of learning with nothing to recommend him but his own self-evident ability. He has farmed, taught sechool, worked in a prune factory, and done the people. The marvel is how he has done so much in his short existence. The future will no doubt find him famous. His favorite pastime, and he is mighty successful, is doing the Faculty.

MARY EMMA BOOHER,
Moundsville, W. Va.

Moundsville H. S. '09, Mozart, Shakespeare Club, Y. W. C. A.

Mary's home is in the Dormitory, but her heart is in Pittsburg. She asked us not to tell this, but it is too hard to keep. Mary believes in going to all the spreads, staying as long as you can, and eating as much as you can. The way to Mary's heart is through her stomach.

ETHEL VERA HALL,
Davis, W. Va.

Mozart, Davis H. S. '09, Shakespeare Club, Y. W. C. A.

Vera, like Portia, is noted for her suitors. She is often heard to exclaim: "I like all of them part of the time ,but could like one of them all the time." Be careful, boys, she is like a honey bee.

LEOLA ETHEL GASKINS,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum, Ex-Secretary Lyceum.

Ethel is a glib garrulous girl given to gay gamboling. When she sings all the little birds are seen to put their claws in their ears and listen. She thinks it is possible for her to succeed Patti.

RUTH MERRIFIELD,
Fairmont, W. Va.

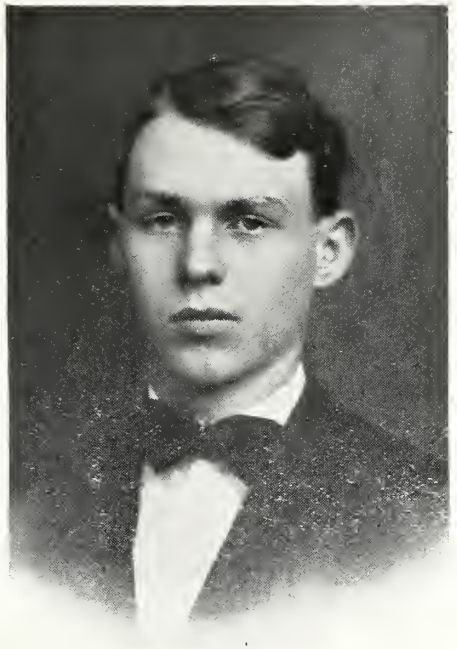
Lyceum, Omicron, Editorial Board the Mound

Ruth is noted for her colloquial powers and attractive personality. She came over with the Pilgrim Fathers. Guides will show visitors the spot where she landed on Plymouth Rock. Some historians think she hasn't landed yet, but is on her way over. She is one of the favored few who can recite without studying. Her favorite character is the Artful Dodger of Dickens. She expects to teach school in the Philippines.

GRACE GERTRUDE ROBINSON,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum, Treasurer Senior Class.

Grace has the distinction of being the smallest member in the class. Her position in the Senior Class, however, is large according as her stature is small, for she is treasurer which is a very difficult and weighty position. Grace's hobby is the study of the Modern Languages. She expects to spend the coming summer travelling in Europe.



CHARLES McCUSKEY,
McMechen, W. Va.

Mozart, Omicron, H. R's., Football, B. B., Track Team.

Chas. is noted for sticktuitiveness. This brave young Spartan has tried to stick to too many things this year, consequently he daily chants through the Normal Hall for the other boys' benefit. "It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." Cheer up, Charles, all things come to those who wait.

MARTHA DUNCAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart, B's., Fairmont H. S. '09.

Martha made her debut upon this terrestial sphere a few short years ago. She has received all her extensive education in the public and Normal schools of this city. Martha has never believed in hard work; she thinks it injurious to health. She seldom bestows her affections on anyone, but is true as steel to the favorite few.

ANNA F. McGARVEY,
Mannington, W. Va.

Mozart, Mannington H. S. '09, Shakespeare Club, Athletic Association, Editorial Board the Mound.

Anna is an ambitious girl whose one aim (to quote Matthew Arnold) is "to see life steadily and see it whole." Her watch words are culture, learning, and discipline. She is at present gathering material for a book to be entitled "The Love Letters of a Schoolgirl." She is easily flattered but be careful, boys.

LILLIAN BELLE KEMPER,
Freemansburg, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. W. C. A., Athletic Association.

A few years ago there was great commotion in Weston, over the escape of one of the inmates of the asylum. A hurried call was sent out for the Landis bloodhounds, and after many days of wearisome search Miss Kemper was located at the F. S. N. S. She has proved sane on all occasions, except when Chuck Reed called at the Dormitory. At this time she showed signs of fear, and took refuge in her little room.

MARTIE E. KECK,
Amos, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. W. C. A., Athletic Association, Girl's B. B., Tennis, Shakespeare Club.

Martie, one of the survivors of the Johnstown flood, came to the Fairmont State Normal School in the Year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. Miss Keck attacked our course of study with courage equal to the immortal six hundred. Here she has great and ample opportunity to cultivate her deep appreciation of the beautiful.

ETHEL ROGERSON,
Mannington, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. W. C. A., Athletic Association, Mannington H. S. '09.

"He that chooses me must give and hazard all he has". It is doubted whether any other girl in Fairmont is as changeable as she, but poor dear she will some day learn to be more stable. However, she is very popular and spends most of her time flirting with the boys. She says school teaching is her chosen profession, but we believe she will soon be absorbed in domestic science.

MARY B. POWELL,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart, Ex-Secretary Y. W. C. A., Pennsylvania Dutch Club.

Mary, why that pensive brow? What disgust of life hast thou? Change that discontented air, frowns become not one so fair. Mary is one of the select few that came to us in the year '09. Exclusive of her ambition to become a Coogle's wife, her propensities seem to lie along the line of teaching and painting. She may not be disappointed in any of her expectations.

GERTRUDE FRANCES ROBINSON,
Lumberport, W. Va.

Mozart, Owls, Shakespeare Club.

Her diligence and perseverance have made her a worthy member of the Senior Class. We must say that despite the fact that throughout her Normal career the sterner sex has monopolized most of her time "Still the wonder grew that one small head carried all she knew."

EUNICE BYER,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum, Y. W. C. A.

This quiet little Dutch maid came early in life to this part of the country from Pa. She was regarded as a rare child by her mother, and one who was expected to shine in any dark corner. If she keeps up to her present standard her mother's fondest desires will be realized. Since her arrival at the F. S. N. S. she has proved herself equal to the situation on all occasions.

MARIA ANNA GIST,
Wellsburg, W. Va.

Mozart, Morgantown Prep. School, Y.W.C.A., Athletic Association, Girls' B. B.

Among those that have shaken the sides of the students of the Fairmont State Normal School with genuine wit and humor our Miss Gist must be numbered. She is in the fishing business, but every day she draws in an empty net on account of her successful rival, Miss Willa Rowan.

LYDA ARTHUR STARK,
Bridgeport, W. Va.

Mozart, Shakespeare Club, Y. M. C. A., Ex-Vice President Student Body, Athletic Association, Senior B. B., Manager Tennis Court, Superintendent Dormitory.

Lyda is neither brilliant nor stupid; above all he is not artistic. No, he doesn't see much in art, but he does see what good hard common sense dictates. He has executive ability too, as has been shown in his management of the Dormitory. To sum it all up, Stark is sober, honest, straight-forward, farsighted, a mighty fine fellow, and one always to be relied upon.

WILLIAM G. FOUNDS,
Hannibal, Ohio.

Lyceum, Football, Athletic Association, H. R's., Assistant Business Manager the Mound.

Billie has them all skinned in practicing what he preaches. While rather small of stature he has a profund sense of humor, and is often seized with uncontrollable laughter. He is one of the original sailors of Cap'n. Kidd's crew, and has had his leg bit off by a shark dozens of times, not to speak of the numerous times he has been hung when captured.

AGNES BERNADETTE ERWIN,
Fairmont, W. Va.

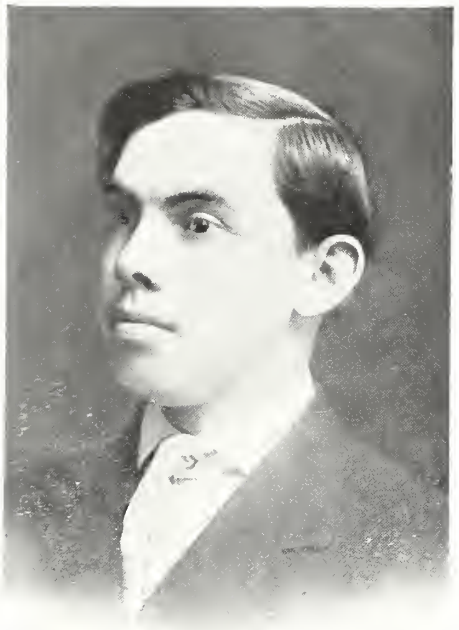
Mozart, Fairmont H. S. '09.

Agnes first began to talk in the early ninties, and has made rapid progress in that direction ever since. If when called upon to recite she does not know what to say on the subject she chooses a topic on which she can talk fluently. Her meek disposition is indicated by the sheep bell on her arm.

IDA BELLE NUZUM,
Bridgeport, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. W. C. A., Classical Club.

Ida first began to torment her parents on a May day in 1800 (?). She received her early education in the public schools of Harrison County. After playing the role of school-marm for several years Ida made her presence felt in Fairmont. Although of a somewhat shy and retiring disposition, her affections when once aroused are measureable only by the Metric system. With someone to take her part she will train our country's youths and cause the young idea to start.



EDWIN V. RICHARDSON,
Shinnston, W. Va.

Mozart, Treasurer Harrison County Association, Athletic Association, Senior B. B., Football.

Oh, what a noble countenance of thought and emotion. His brain is said to have the capacity of five hundred horse power, and to be twenty-three inches in diameter. It has been suggested that he be named as Miss Ridgley's successor in the Art Department of the F. S. N. S.

N. GUY MATTHEW, Halleck, W. Va.

Mgr. Lecture Course 1910, Ex-Pres. Mozart, Sec. Y. M. C. A., Athletic Ass., Tennis, Mgr. Dormitory 1909, Mgr. B. N., Yell Master, Known for Chapel Announcements, Monongalia County Club, Bus. Mgr. Mound.

This giant and prodigy of strength was imported some years ago at a great expense from Monongalia County. If he would raise his head and straighten out his legs he would be at least seven feet tall. If he stood on a two foot stool he would then be nine feet high if his awkwardness did not make him fall off. Guy is a mighty great man in many ways. There are few offices in the student body which he has not filled.

HOMER CLINTON TOOTHMAN,
Mannington, W. Va.

Mozart, Pres. Senior Class, Base Ball '07-'08-'09-'10, Cap. Baseball '10, Manager Football '09, B. B. '10, Omicron, H. R's., Shakespeare Club, Treas. Athletic Ass., Editorial Board the Bulletin, Editorial Board Mound.

Homer, who is said to be the finest fellow in school, hails from over the briny deep. He does a regular land office business in funeral orations. He maintains single handed the dignity of the Senior Class (?). He is by far the best athlete in school and has been our mainstay in athletics for lo, these many years. It is rumored that he will fill the place of Wagner with the Pittsburg Nationals next year. He is a descendant of Louis, the Pious, and has certainly descended a whole lot.

BOYD HAMILTON REED, Boothville, W. Va.
Mozart, Vice President Athletic Association, H. R's., Omicron, Manager Baseball '09.

B. Hemmie Chuck, known to fame and other companions simply as "Chuck", hails from Boothsville. He is the youngest son of his father, tall, slim, sleek and slender (?). From his jangle he is supposed to be a Dago and to have bluffed his way into this country. "Chuck" doesn't believe much in books and for this reason his recitations are all original. He is in training for the stage—the last stage. His talents are too numerous to mention, and he himself has trouble in finding out what they all are. He is modest, shy, and retiring (late) never being in society more than eight nights out of a week. His cadaverous condition arises from love-sickness.

ERNEST ROY BELL,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Fairmont H. S. '08, Athletic Association,
Football, B. B., Baseball.

Ernest, sometimes called Marmonides II., is the original wandering Jew, whose experience of two milleniums would certainly be defective without a stay in the Fairmont State Normal. He is tall and slim, rather a prolonged eclipse in shape. He has divided his long stay on earth between two continents, but the superior attractions of Fairmont will doubtless keep him here the rest of his time.

ORAL J. JONES,
Grafton, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. M. C. A., President Student Body
'08, President Mozart Spring '09 Fall '10,
Assistant Editor the Mound.

Oral Jones, the original old John Jones, is popularly called "Jonie" for short. While he is a pure West Virginian his "show me" attitude might well lead one to believe that he is just fresh from the Missourian jungles. His farsightedness and good judgment have won for him a place among our few standpatters who are ever willing to contribute toward a square deal.

COCOA VANNOY,
Harrisville, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. W. C. A., Student of Centerville H. S. Iowa '06 and '07, Student of Lama, Iowa, H. S. '08 and '09.

Cocoa comes from the city of Peth where one lives and two starve to death. She is young in years, but wise in judgment. In recitation she always proceeds with a very even tone. To ruffle her equanimity would be a calamity unutterable. She tells us that teaching is her chosen vocation.

HARRIET MARTIN,
Shinnston, W. Va.

Shakespeare Club.

Harriet began her career at the Normal in the summer of '09, and has been doing excellent work ever since. Her strongest point is her weakness for the sterner sex. Harriet's horoscope fortells married bliss.

IDA SHANNON,

West Union, W. Va.
Mozart.

Ida, better known to her friends as Tom, is a product of Doddridge County. She spends the greater part of her time studiously devouring the notes which she has taken in Miss Protzman's music class. Of course such industry is always rewarded for she gets "A's" on her music tests (?). She also spends considerable time in walking and taking violent exercise in order to reduce her flesh. She is noted for her bravery, for it is known positively that she made a trip to the Fleming graveyard after dark. She was not frightened but felt homesick.

ROSE KENNEDY,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart, B's., Fairmont H. S. '08.

Rose has a host of admirers inside and outside of school. She is quite an humorist, and often makes very facetious remarks of current interest. One of these remarks is supposed to have caused the meat boycott. Without a doubt she longingly and lovingly looks at the "Rays."

JOANNA WALLMAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart, B's.

Joanna, familiarly known as "Jo" first saw the light of this world in Cumberland, Md. She is the dear chum of Rose Kennedy. They are sometimes compared to David and Jonathan of old. She is particularily interested in electricity and her great ambition is to become a school "marm".

CALLIE C. NUZUM,
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Mozart, Clarksburg H. S. '07, Athletic Ass., Tennis, Editorial Board the Mound.

Callie arrived in these parts during the summer of 1909. She entered upon her studies in the training department with a great deal of zest, and the result is that she has become quite an important personage in the said department. She is an artist of considerable note. No doubt she will become a noted pen artist since she monopolizes most of Mr. Lee's spare time.

BLANCHE CHALFANT,
Shinnston, W. Va.

Mozart, Shakespeare Club, Athletic Ass., Girls' B. B. Team, Tennis, Editorial Board the Mound.

Blanche, who has very pronounced views concerning matrimony, is a lassie of a loving and tender age. Her chief bug-bear is Latin VI. and when not employed in the art department of the training school she spends the greater part of her time poring over the seventeenth chapter of Caesar's Gallic War, which is a very simple and child-like narrative of bridge-building.

HARRY BROOKE,
Bridgeport, W. Va.

Mozart, Omicron Psi Epsilon, H. R's., Harrison Co. Organization, Athletic Ass., Football '08 and '09, Editor the Mound.

His favorite name is Ikey. He contemplates entering the ministry???. Undoubtedly he would be popular at the sewing circle. He has a beautiful bass voice for which Miss Protzman is very thankful. He cultivates his voice with care and a harrow which accounts for its flesh creeping tones. He is usually seen in company with Chuck Reed, and for this reason they are familiarily alluded to as "the goldust twins".

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

WELL, we've taken ourselves seriously, and at times, not many to be sure, we have had glimpses of ourselves as we really are; but I fear we shall not be able to determine our exact degree of importance for many years to come; and maybe, some day (who knows?), after many unsuccessful attempts to satisfy ourselves about our worth-while-ness, we shall know for sure that we can be useful.

But, be that as it may, we know this of a certainty that the majority of us have spent a most interesting four years in this school. Of course, we came up from the ranks; we had our little squabbles about things in general that were not important; we got sore at each other; we knocked the faculty, we kicked the president; we growled, grumbled and grouched one day only to forget it the next.

But with all our troubles, real and imaginary, we've had a fine time. In fact, I feel sure that ours is the most docile and harmonious senior class that this school has developed in the last half dozen years.

You may probably say, dear reader, that we have been indifferent, that we have not stood up for our rights, that we have been too easily influenced, one by another. I do not believe this has been true. So often in these years of our lives we let our sense of importance disobey our better judgment. I wonder after all, and I think you will agree with me, whether decided opinions and quick conclusions are an indication of the development of those maturer qualities that belong to a man as we Americans understand that term.

But here we are getting serious again; we are taking ourselves seriously when we ought to be getting a glimpse of ourselves as we really are; or, better still, as we really have been in the past four years.

I suppose our greatest trial has been what is commonly known as the training department with that indomitable will at the head of it, reinforced by another indomitable will which has many qualities in common with the first named indomitable will. Well, these two indomitable wills willed that we should, if necessary, do three periods work in the said training department and get credit for one. We revolted at first, we proved to our own satisfaction that the said wills had no authority to change the course of study, but in spite of our anger, they cheerfully smiled and said, "Get Busy!" So we sort of got in the habit of doing it and now, to save our lives, we cannot tell whether we like it or not.

Such is life in a normal school, and I suppose we will have similar experiences later.

But in the midst of all our troubles we have felt the unspoken sympathy of our molecule man. If you do not know him, look him up—it will help your digestion. If he didn't know an atom from an atomizer, he would still be invaluable to all senior

classes because he never worries, he never knocks, and—would you believe it?—we never knew him to lose his temper. We mention him because it is with such help as he has given that we have been able to keep sweet through it all.

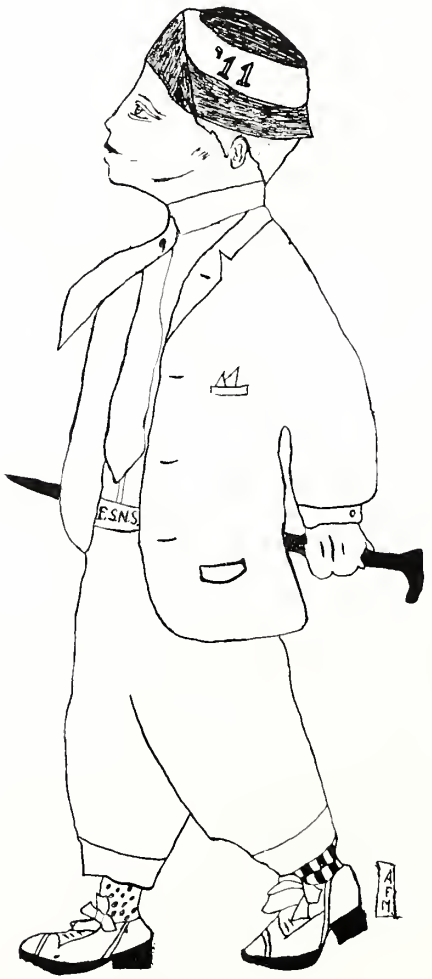
On the other hand, we have had many real joys that more than compensated us for all our troubles. We have worked for our school, for our societies, and in our various organizations, religious and otherwise, and it has been to us a very real pleasure. Of course, we have gotten much from our books and teachers—all that is implied. We have had a number of social events which have been enjoyable, indeed; and we have had some most exciting times in connection with our athletics.

I might go on indefinitely in this way but it would be merely a repetition in a little different way of the thing already suggested.

It need only be said further that our happiest days have been spent in this dear old school and that leaving her with the many associations dear to us, will be one of the saddest events of our lives.

J. M. T.

JUNIORS



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President	CARL LAWSON
Vice President	DARRELL KLINE
Secretary	VEVIA ELLIOTT
Treasurer	BEULAH GARNER
Historian	C. B. LEE
Door Keeper	HARRY HART

JUNIOR COLORS:

Old Gold and Navy Blue.

JUNIOR YELL.

Boom, Chick, Boom! Boom, Chick, Boom!
Boom jig-a-rig-a-jig-a-boom! Rah! Rah!
Sis-boom-ah! Juniors! Juniors! Rah, rah, rah!

THE JUNIOR CLASS POEM

The Junior class is mighty,
The Junior class is great,
It can't be beat unless you cheat
In West Virginia State.

It's noted for its brightness,
It's noted for its work;
Especially in Geometry
Of which we dare not shirk.

We take our place in Chapel,
Which no one dares to cut;
We are tempted though, quite often,
When we see the door is shut.

We trip down stairs so lightly
At a very lively gate;
We hear a call, well known to all,
And know what is our fate.

The Freshies and the Sophies
Are making strides our way,
We should set a good example,
For they'll take our place some day.

The posters that were thrown around,
The Freshies did not like;
After they were read by every one,
They soon were out of sight.

It was only an initiation
Which each class has to bear;
Ill feelings now have passed away,
And all is bright and fair.

Sixty-five Seniors will leave us this year,
Some will laugh—some shed a tear;
Some will get married, and some will be teachers,
But very few in the class, I think, will be preachers.

We are sorry to lose the Seniors,
Yet glad to see them go;
When you come to commencement next year,
We'll be in the very front row.

HAZEL A. HOLT, Class "1911".

JUNIOR HISTORY

When commencement day is over,
And our many, this year, "grads,"
Saunter out to practice "teachin,"
"Waggin" knowledge by the seads;
Juniors then will be called Seniors,
Sophomores will be made to know,
That to reach the goal before them,
They will have to grow and grow.

It is not the intention of the historian to give an extended account of the accomplishments of the class of '11. The many things which have transpired during the past year are too valuable to donate gratuously to the public. So you must be contented with a few minor points, which we think will enable you to judge of their remarkable greatness.

Darwin's theory of the evolution of man, only illustrates the wonderful changes that have been undergone by a great many of the present class. It certainly shows material of the highest type, when in two years time, or less, people can be changed from typical Freshmen into modest and level headed Junior, recognized as leaders, and as the ones who have had a marked influence in helping to raise the standards of the school to the hight plane upon which they now securely rest.

From Freshie green, hay-seedy back,
And greedy howling Sophomore pack,
The Junior standeth free;
Leaving his outgrown shell,
By life's unresting sea.

If history were made only by the clash of arms and bloody conflicts, we would be compelled to say that this class is without an extensive history. For neither Gettysburgs nor Waterloos have been their greatest deeds. But on the contrary, realizing that in these days of progress the world is chifly interested in the man who moves it, and likewise a school in the class that leads it, they have ever been quietly

searching for truths, which they have so successfully put into practice that at present they stand alone, towering above the clamoring masses. Not as mighty giants, with swords and shackles in hand, but as real living light-houses sending forth their radiant beams to guide the restless throng safely past the dangerous shoal, into the harbor of intellectual attainment.

Athletic honors we now must divide,
And send a large portion to some Junior's side;
In foot-ball, basket-ball, base-ball too,
'Twas usually some Junior that pulled the team
through.
In various offices dignified high,
'Twould only take space to puff them to the sky;
As presidents, treasurers, 'tis now the rule,
That they furnish more than the rest of the school.
And likewise
In class work, they never take a back seat,
But can with the best of them always compete;
And now 'tis expected to hear teachers say,
'Twas one of those Juniors that got the big "A."

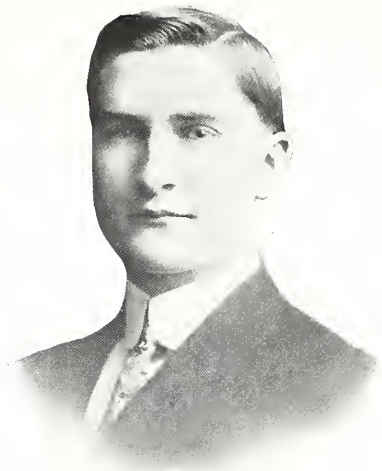
Their unbound success is well illustrated in the following sagacious words recently spoken by the faculty, who said: "Blessed are the Juniors, who earnestly and persistently try to reach the highest ideals held before them by us; for they shall receive pleasant treatment, high grades, and conscientious feelings of duties well performed."

Lives of Juniors all remind us,
Seniors, make your lives sublime;
Sophomores, Freshmen, they've left for you,
Footprints on the sands of time.

CLARENCE B. LEE, HISTORIAN.

Grover C. Musgrove, Fairmont

Martha Edith Canter, Fairmont.



Clarence B. Lee, Fairmont.

Orestus A. Richmond, Silver Hill.

Harry Hart, Tunnelton.

Leda Clayton, Pennsboro.

Dawn Smith, Fairmont.

Oscar Edwards, Atwood.

Vevia Elliott, Parkersburg.

Carl Hayhurst, Pennsboro.

Susan Dale Cunningham, Rivesville.

Cline Koon, Monongah.

Darrell Kline, Monongah.

Grady Morgan, Fairmont.

Carl S. Lawson, Bridgeport.

Sarah Shelby, Morgantown.

Lena G. Parkes, Elkins.

Bessie S. Byer, Fairmont.

Blanche Lawson, Bridgeport.

Hazel Arnett Holt, Fairmont.

E. W. Coffindaffer, Jane Lew.

Lola Beatrice Freeman, Grafton.

Neva Marguerite Kramer, Reynoldsville.

Ada Dee Talkington, Fairmont.

Jesse W. Jamison, Fairmont.

Isis Hutton, Huttonsville.

Walter Layman, Fairmont.

Carl Carter, Catawba.

Lois Scranage, Grafton.

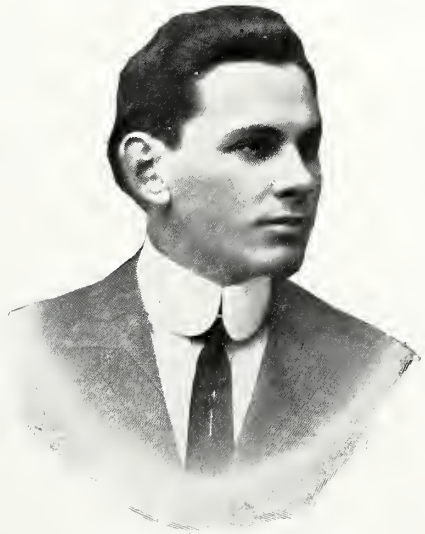
H. M. Queen, Buckhannon.

Howard H. Shinn, Enterprise.

Margaret Eloda Trunick, Clarksburg.

Julia Swisher, Fairmont.

David Kennedy, Boothville.



Fay Amos, Rivesville.

Glen R. Toothman, Beechwood.

Lou Shaffer, Valley Furnace.

Hazel K. Black, Pine Grove.

J. Lynn Bock, Farmington.

THE LAST MARCH OF THE "JUNIORS"

We are a bunch of "Juniors"
Whose fame was ne'er surpassed;
We're following near the Seniors
And soon they'll be outclassed.

We list ourselves as follows,
But not as we should rank
For Arlie Hatfield and Darrel Kline,
Might think that we were cranks.

Beulah Lake and Hastings, Linn,
Josephine, Carl and Myra,
Neva Kramer next comes in
With Lou and Bessie Byer.

"Jonnie" Bock and Kline Koon
Are in the line with Amos—
Susan comes and joins us soon
And then the line is famous.

Midget Barns and Hazel Black
Line up with Clarence Lee;
Who should follow in their tracks
But Beulah and Kennedy.

The line is marching well along,
With Lona and Edna Wright
Crowded on by Miss Wilfong,
With Jesse at her right.

Hattie Martin steps in line
With Oscar Edwards, smiling;
Lawson and Bertha pass the time,
Their studious hours beguiling.

Wayne and Leda, Harry and Grace,
Ocie, Ethel and Homer;
Then comes Margaret's smiling face
And Grady says he loves her.

Alice Parker and Harry Scott,
Julia Swisher and Glenn,
And Clara Wilson next is thot
To go with Howard Shinn.

Etta Willis and "Kate" McCool
Have an eye on Walter Layman,
But Vevia Elliott says they're fooled
For there's Miss Lola Freeman.

"Lyss" Knapp is just the candy,
When with his "Blanchie" dear;
And John Ford is quite handy
When Isis Hutton's near.

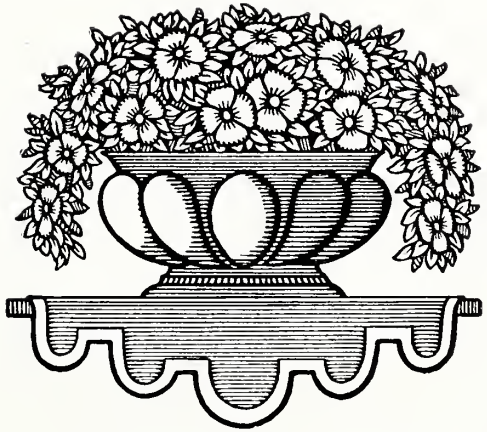
Earle and Ransel next we see,
Coming along with Grover,
Then Lena Parks and Ada Dee
And then the fun's all over.

Then Carter Fleming comes with Dawn
And Carl Carter makes a fuss
Because he is the last to see
The place the Seniors left for us.

And when the years have rolled away,
And we review the past
We hope to see, as others saw—
The JUNIORS not outclassed.

HAZEL HOLT, "1911."

FSNS



JUNIOR

	NAME.	PRESENT OCCUPATION.	SLANG EXPRESSION.	GREATEST NUISANCE.
1.	Madge Barnes	Studying Latin	Well!	Latin III
2.	Hazel Black	Painting	Land!	Wolf
3.	Isis Hutton	Talking to Johnny	Dang bust it!	Jo Wallman
4.	Carl Hayhurst	Hunting a girl	Dog-gone!	Hazel
5.	Beulah Garner	Bluffing	Oh! Gee!	French
6.	Oscar Edwards	Going to shows	Now, fellows!	Founds
7.	Leda Clayton	Coffindaffer	Coffindaffer	Coffindaffer
8.	Wayne Coffindaffer	Clayton	Clayton	Clayton
9.	Lola Freeman	Mending love affairs	Oh!	Looks
10.	John Ford	Flunking	———!	Isis
11.	Bertha Griffin	Feeding taffy	"You squaked her Bill!"	Ida and Minnie
12.	Clarence Lee	Tutoring Callie	Why! Say!	Callie
13.	Susan Cunningham	Grieving	Ah! ! !	Dale
14.	Bessie Byer	Studying	My me!	Florence
15.	John Bock	Base-ball	Shucks!	Base-ball coach
16.	Vevia Elliott	Investigating the Garrett	Bugs!	Garrett
17.	Carter Fleming	Singing	Huh!	Nelle
18.	Carl Carter	Swimming	Eh!	Basket-ball
19.	Josephine Graham	Sleeping	Quit!	Latin III
20.	Darrel Kline	Substituting	Ding it!	Looks
21.	Hazel Holt	Stinging	Fudge!	Beulah
22.	David Kennedy	Hard to tell	Darn it!	Miss Heintzy
23.	Lou Shaffer	Y. W. C. A.	Yes!	Blushing
24.	Neva Kramer	Passportouting	"Dang it!"	Psychology
25.	Blanche Lawson	Entertaining	"Listen, Girls!"	Algebra
26.	Grady Morgan	Visiting "Dorm"	Thunder!	Girls
27.	Dawn Smith	Making candy	Heaven's sake!	Homer Toothman
28.	Beulah Lake	Entertaining a Soph	"You don't say!	Stout
29.	H. M. Queen	"Math" Surgeon	Wa—al!	Good looks
30.	Carl Lawson	Class meeting	Blickens!	Harry
31.	Margaret Trunick	Looking pleasant	Don't mention it!	Lola
32.	Jesse Jamison	Blushing	Oh pshaw!	Blushing
33.	Harry Hart	Going to First Ward	Darn it!	Garner
34.	Ada Talkington	Courting	Gee whiz!	Her looks
35.	Lena Parks	Studying Chemistry	What!	Chemistry
36.	Ransel Romine	Taking care of his cousin	Oh! you son of a gun!	His sister
37.	Cline Koon	Geometry	Has none	Head
38.	Clara Wilson	Teaching	Goodness!	Model school
39.	Grover Musgrove	Orating	Holy Smokes!	His feet
40.	Alice Parker	Teaching	Well!	Basket-ball
41.	Charles Stockdale	Studying	Blame it!	His violin
42.	Florence Wilfong	Loving a parson	Oh! Gee!	Dawn

GENEALOGY

FAILING.	NOTED FOR.	DESTINY.
Ice cream	Sleeping	Latin teacher.
Walking	Independence	Art teacher
Ford	Talking	A nun
Eating pie	Quotations	Bachelor
Heart-failing	Flirting	Won't tell!
Burlesque shows	Awkwardness	? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
Coffindaffer	Coffindaffer	Coffindaffer
Clayton	Clayton	Clayton
"Dixie"	Gossip	Doubtful
Isis	Wit	Fireman
Taking advice	Goodness	Forget it
Tennis	Devotion	Tell it again
Dale	Constancy	Woman's Rights Lecturer
Now, quit	Latin	Old maid
Base-ball	Good looks	Probally
Algebra	Dignity	Guess
Mary	His voice	Opera singer
Basket-ball	Nothing	None
Class meeting	Geometry	Obscure
Girls	Running	Marathan hero
French	Beauty	Sales lady
Martha	His smile	Heaven knows
Books	Complexion	Nothin' doin'
Boys	Her conversation	Preceptress
Base-ball	Originality	Dentist (Toothman)
Christine	Business ability	Actor
Physics	Cutting class	Society leader
The "Park"	Grace	House-wife
Books	Gift of gab	Nothing
Musical Comedies	Importance	Missionary
Can't tell	Knowledge	Model wife
Nothing	Blushing	Probably
Latin III	Going to musicals	A married man
Fickleness	Specks	Heart breaker
Studying too hard	Independence	Old maid
Mame Rinehart	Playing with Boy's Band	Doctor
German	Knocking	Farmer
Psychology	Rare beauty	Inmate of old maid's home
Mary Booher	Playing foot-ball	Corporal Guards
Geometry	Smiles	Old maid
Violin	Playing his violin	Lawyer
The Parson	Her hair	A parson's wife

JUNIOR

	NAME.	PRESENT OCCUPATION.	SLANG EXPRESSION.	GREATEST NUISANCE.
43.	Lona Wright	Attending the F. S. N. S.	Now!	Her sister
44.	Ethel Thacker	Talking too loud	Has none	Clarence
45.	Lynn Hastings	Quarreling	I think!	Junior Class
46.	Edna Wright	French	Did she!	Lona
47.	Earl Romine	Singing	Never!	Algebra
48.	Walter Layman	Boasting	Deed!	Psychology
49.	Katharine McCool	Looking pretty	Ditto!	Latin III
50.	Howard Shinn	Hunting a girl	Oh thunder!	Base-ball
51.	Grace Snider	Studying	Bing!	Literature
52.	Julia Swisher	Curling her hair	Now, get out!	Austin
53.	Etta Willis	Advising young 'uns	Gee whiz!	Training Dept.
54.	Russel Phillips	Farming	Dad burn it!	Girls
55.	O. A. Richmond	Smashing hearts	Wouldn't say it!	Debates
56.	George Phillips	Riding a pony	Confound it!	Prof. Mercer
57.	Nellie Wilson	Giggling	Oh! sugar!	Miss Hastings
58.	Lura Kiddy	Hunting a man	Law!	Blanche

GENEALOGY--CONTINUED

FAILING.	NOTED FOR.	DESTINY.
Methods	Nerve	Domestic science
Blushing	Good lessons	? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
Being good	Grace	Preacher
Latin	Flirting	House-keeping
Algebra	Errors	Can't say it
Taking advice	Growling	College professor
Talking to boys	Timidness	Librarian
Choral Club	Singing	Druggist
Going down town	Elegant taste	To go to college
Stubbornness	Awkwardness	Trained nurse
To love	Width	Somebody's wife
Peanut heaven	Promptness	Prize fighter
Love stories	His eyes	Ladies' man
Country life	Information	To go west
Flirtation	Being a model	Leading a gay life
Her looks	Devotion	"A Man Hater"

F
A.F.M.
'10

SOPHOMORE
C. F. Brackett

SOPHOMORES

CLASS OFFICERS:

C. F. PRICKETT	President.
W. E. BUCKEY	Vice-President.
ELSIE REESE	Secretary.
BRUCE STOUT	Treasurer.
JOHN AYERS	Historian.
W. E. BUCKEY	Poet.
CHARLES STOCKDALE	Door-Keeper.

COLORS:
Old Rose and Olive Green.

MOTTO:
Volens et potens.

YELL:
Sophs!
One, two three,
Sophs we be—
Sophs!

TO THE SOPHS OF 1910.

The Freshmen wear a silly grin,
The Seniors look so pale and thin,
The Juniors have no look at all
While wandering lonely thru the hall.

We're the folks who won great fame,
And we're Sophs in more than name;
Onward, upward with good will,
To the place the Juniors fill.

All glory to the Sophomore Class;
Their standing Ne'er has been surpassed,
And as we climb to a higher place,
It will be with cheerful grace.

Watch us as we move along,
Cheering this old world with song;
Things must brighten as we pass
Thru the halls to every class.

When our Normal days are done,
When the battle's fought and won,
We will look into the past
And cheer our grand old Sophomore Class.

—W. E. BUCKEY.

STATE
NORMAL SCHOOL

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

History in the making. What are we doing? What have we done? As history is a record of events, we are carried to the events themselves; these being linked in an unbroken chain with each member of the class. Many are the pleasant associations of the past year, and with pleasure will we look back on them.

This record is but a faint attempt to relate our history to others. Deep down in the recesses of our hearts where the tablets are inscribed, never to be erased, do we ponder the doings of these days. In years to come when we are out in life, and have grown weary in the struggle for existence, we may look back perchance at this written record and then, and then only will we appreciate the fellowship that was here enjoyed.

In the fall term we took possession of the field. The class styled Freshmen, that gave the 1909 class such a struggle for supremacy in the Basket Ball field, is the one that took the honors this year. Of course the opposition was great, but with Watkins determined to win, Prickett with the ball in the air, and Morrow with it on the floor, aided by the long arms of Kline, strengthened by the Stout man, who was greatly helped by Buckey and Michaels, the goals were shot and the games were won. And then look at the star player of the school team. When Dale got his fingers on the ball, two strokes were added to the score. Dale belongs to the class of great men, and that is the Sophomore class.

On the night of April 12, there waged on the Campus, a fierce battle. Those Freshmen had obtained a foothold on the mound and the sturdy Sophomores marched forth to vanquish the enemy. The command was given; long and fierce was the struggle; but what could withstand the advance. Steadily towards the top of the mound advanced the attacking party; at last with a mighty shout the tree was reached and the battle was won, regardless of posters and threats.

We have done many things in the past year. One of which was to let the eagle wing touch us and give us the inspiration, the thrill that told us we could soar above the mountains of prejudice and see the foothills of possibility, and beyond them the mountains of great things. There are no Alps. We have conquered, are conquering, and will continue to conquer. When a difficulty appears, we are ready for the occasion. The way is being paved by the class of 1912, to make a record. It has been well begun and the close is going to see us with the silver Trophy, all of our class going out and good records left behind.

The dust of ages may settle but the characters that are here molded can not be recovered. The reverberating here started on the strings of eternity will go on and on producing harmony, until at last with one grand outburst of greatness they will leap through space and claim the reward that is theirs because talent was used.

JOHN W. AYERS.

ALLIE MUZUM
'10

FRESHMEN.

CLASS OFFICERS.

K. L. CURRY	President
C. B. ATHA	Vice President
DESSIE MAE MILLER	Secretary
ARTHUR GARRETT	Treasurer
WALTER MORAN	Door Keeper
FRANK KENNEDY	Class Historian

STATE
NORMAL SCHOOL

THE BOOK OF FRESHMEN

In the third year of the reign of Bennetezer, Bennetezer dreamed a dream wherewith his spirit was troubled and sleep failed him. Then the king commanded to call the Faculty together to shew the king his dream.

And the king said unto them: "I have dreamed a dream and my spirit was troubled to know the interpretation thereof."

Then spake the Faculty and said, "Oh King, live forever, tell thy servants the dream and we will shew the interpretation."

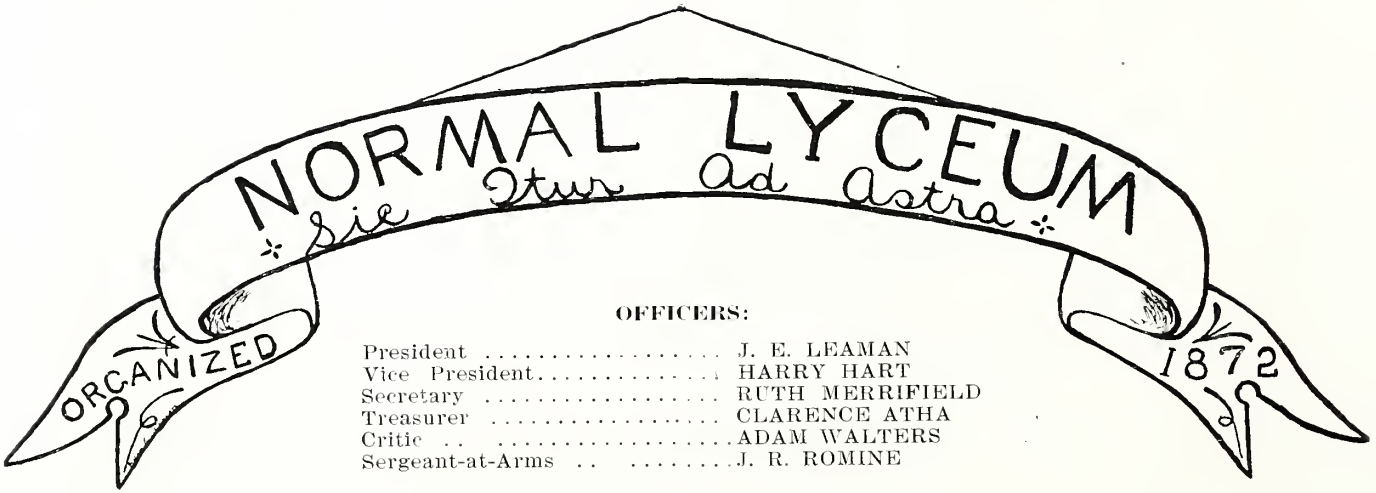
Then Bennetezer, the king said, "I dreamed I stood on the summit of Palatine and lo, a great multitude were approaching the city of Fairmont. From the East they came and from the West, from the North and from the South, and no man could number them for they were exceeding many and they were all armed and on their countenances was an expression of determination and each carried a pack. Now they were without commander or captain and each seemed to be his own general, yet they were all marching toward the Normal School as if to destroy it and I was afraid for my beloved Normal School and my knees did shake." Then said the king, "Tell me the interpretation thereof."

Then stood forth Beerishazzer, the chief scribe, and said: "Oh King, live forever, the interpretation is easy and I will tell thee the interpretation thereof.

"The great multitude that thou sawest was the Freshman Class of the new School year and they are without number for new ones will continually join their ranks and the expression of determination that thou sawest is the result of a noble purpose to get a good education and the packs they carried were filled with books and other ammunition and altho' they had no commander, they will soon organize and take this citadel by storm and carry it brick by brick to the uttermost parts of the town where they will erect a larger structure more suited to their needs. But before this shall occur there shall arise, during the first year, from their midst, mighty men of valor and these shall be called Garrett and Clayton and Wolfe and Musgrove and Kennedy and they shall keep the Sophomores busy in Basket Ball. Yea they shall even worry the Juniors and Seniors, whose Ten Commandments they shall break continuously and whose confusion they shall witness as so many brain storms. And there shall arise many mighty men from this Class whereof I may not tell thee now for the rest of the future is a sealed book.

Then rejoiced the king, Bennetezer, exceedingly, and began to prepare chapel talks and winter quarters and a commissary department for this great multitude and every thing came to pass even as Beerishazzer, the scribe, had said.

Organizations and Clubs.



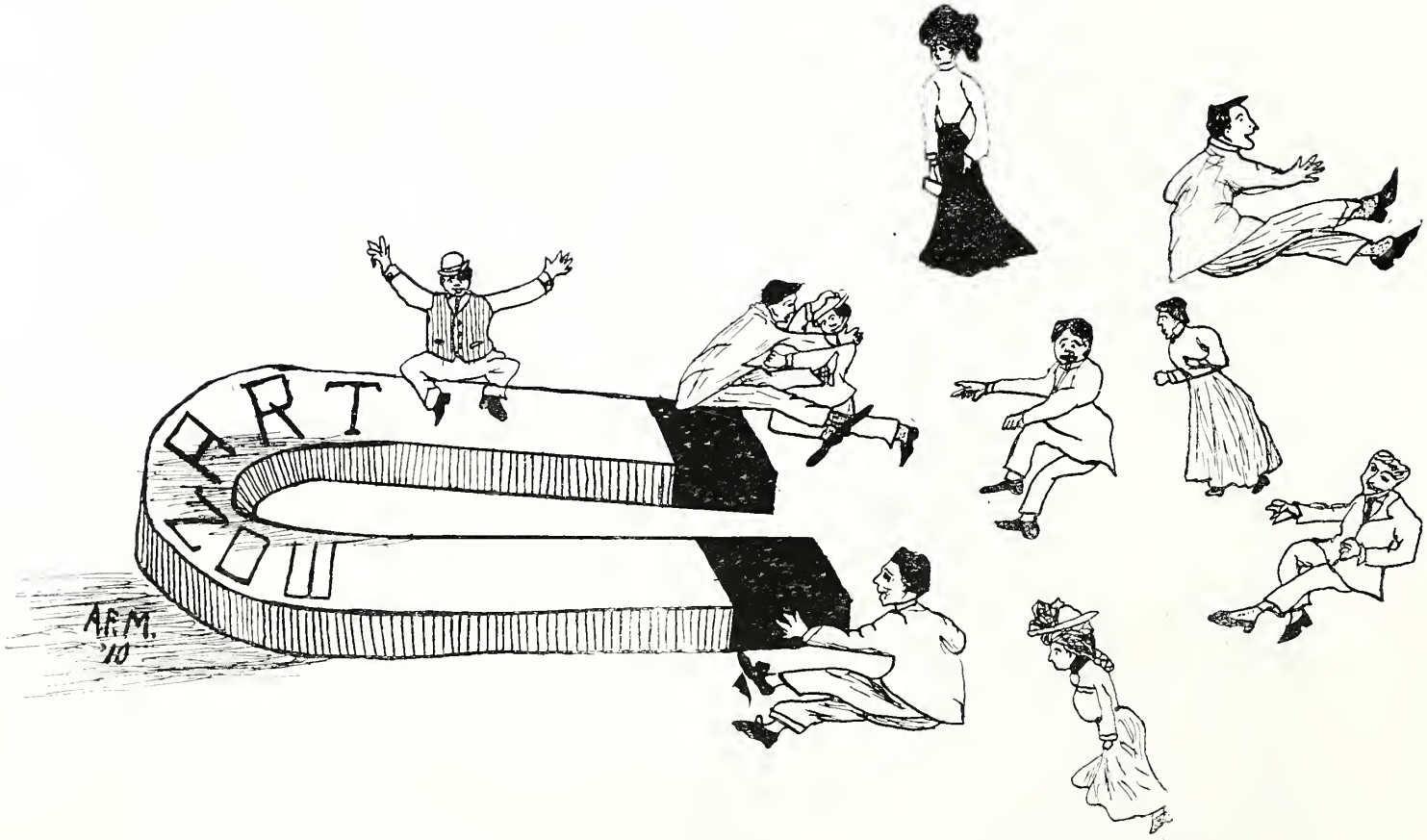
OFFICERS:

President	J. E. LEAMAN
Vice President	HARRY HART
Secretary	RUTH MERRIFIELD
Treasurer	CLARENCE ATHA
Critic	ADAM WALTERS
Sergeant-at-Arms	J. R. ROMINE

LYCEUM ROLL

Arnett, Charles
Arnett, Harry
Atha, Clarence
Barnes, Frank
Barnes, Virginia
Barnes, Mary
Bartlett, Clara
Black, Hazel K.
Bell, Ernest
Bolyard, C. E.
Byer, Eunice
Byer, Bessie
Canter, Edith
Carter, Carl
Colebank, J. H.
Clelland, Trixie
Cnenoworth, Christine
Conaway, J. L.
Conaway, Floyd
Conaway, Harry
Crowl, Sadie
Cunningham, Gail
Curry, Madeline
Danser, C. F.
Dickerson, Fay
Edwards, O. L.
Fetty, Wayne
Founds, W. G.
Ford, John
Fox, Eula
Fleming, Carter
Frantz, Edwina
Frantz, Nell
Frazier, Mary
Furman, Willa
Gainer, Lena
Gaskins, Ethel
Gaskill, Bertha
Giles, Anise
Graham, Josephine
Hakerty, Anna
Hart, Harry
Hall, Daisy
Hastings, Lynn
Haymond, F. F.
Honaker, Harry
Hite, Mary
Hill, Anna
Hutton, Isis
Jamison, Jesse
Jones, Laura
Kellar, Florence
Kidd, Julia
Kidd, Effie
Kline, Darrell
Kline, Twiney
Kramer, Neva
Lake, Beuliah
Layman, Ellen
Leaman, J. E.
Leeds, Edith
Lemasters, Harvey
Lightburn, Luta
Manley, Ruth
Manley, Percy
Martin, Lawrence
Mayfield, S. A.
Mauzy, Frank
McCann, Maude
McCann, Estella
Merrifield, Ruth
Merrifield, Mack
Millan, Opal
Morgan, Hugh
Morgan, Grady
Moyers, K. A.
Nichols, Russell
Nuzum, Mary
Parks, Lena
Parker, Alice
Parsons, Loren
Parrick, C. A.
Paugh, D. O.
Poling, Clyde
Reese, Ruth
Reese, Elsie
Richard, Mabel
Rinehart, A. C.
Rienheart, Mamie
Rowan, Alta
Robinson, Grace
Romine, J. Ransel
Ruckman, Anna
Romine, Blanch
Romesburg, R. P.
Romesburg, C. K.
Shaffer, Lou
Shaffer, Bly
Shank, Bly
Simons, Ruth
Springer, Joseph
Stewart, Nell
Stockdale, Charles E.
Straight, Georgie
Swisher, Julia
Sykes, Lulu
Thacker, Ethel
Thacker, Clarence
Thacker, Acie
Tierney, Nicholas
Toothman, Glen
Tustin, Lloyd
Tustin, Clinton
Vandiver, Ann
Villers, Harry
Wagner, Enola
Walters, Adam
Ward, Jessie
White, Lillie
Whitlach, Oscar
Wilfong, Edna
Wilson, Russel
Willis, Etta
Wigginton, Mary

NORMAL LYCEUM
SCIENTIA AD ASTRA


ART
A.F.M.
'10

BRUCE STOUT
E. W. COFFINDAFFER
JENNIE HARSHBARGER
L. A. STARK
C. S. LAWSON
FLORIS McKINLEY

MOZART OFFICERS

President .....L. A. STARK
Vice-President .....E. W. COFFINDAFFER
Secretary .....JENNY HARSHBARGER
Treasurer .....BRUCE STOUT
Critic .....CARL LAWSON
Doorkeeper .....FLORIS McKINLEY

EMBLEM:
Pansy.

COLOR:
Light Blue.

MOTTO:
Adipiscimue lucem delabi.
Winner of silver wreath in Inter Society contest '08-'09.

MOZART ROLL

BOYS:

Allen, L. D.
Ayers, John
Barbarow, F. G.
Bell, H. J.
Bock, Joseph
Bock, Lynn
Brooke, Harry
Buckey, W. E.
Carroll, N. A.
Coffman, Mr.
Coffindaffer, E. W.
Curry, K. L.
Dawson, O. H.
Dawson, Haymond
Dormeir, A. H. C.
Fleming, A.
Frances, Ressell
Gall, M. L.
Garrison, Willis
Gwynn, Jesse E.
Hall, Verne
Hale, J. I.
Hale, E. E.
Hamrick, Fred
Hamrick, John
Harvey, E. D.
Hawkins, Kline
Hayhurst, Carl
Henderson, Lora
Hess, Thos. E.
Holt, Alvin
Holle, Henry
Hudkins, Arkie
Husted, Leigh
Jolliffe, H. C.
Jones, O. J.
Jones, A. L.
Kemper, James
Kennedy, David
Kennedy, Frank
Knapp, U. A.
Knapp, C. E.
Knapp, W. A.
Lawlis, Thomas
Lawson, Carl
Lee, C. B.
Long, Harry
Lovett, Arthur
Lemley, Fred
Matthew, N. G.
McCuskey, Chas.
McKinley, Floris
McKinley, Loyd
Means, D. O.
Miller, W. W.
Morrow, A. R.
Morgan, Hugh
Moore, Chas.
Moran, W. H.
Musgrove, G. C.
Orr, Henry
Phillips, Russell
Phillips, George
Prickett, Carl
Prickett, Chas.
Prickett, Floyd
Queen, H. M.
Reed, Boyd
Rich, Stanley
Richardson, Edwin
Richmond, O. A.
Rohr, C. A.
Romine, Earl
Rush, Clark
Shriver, Clem
Shinn, Howard
Sigley, Cloyd
Slanter, Harry
Starcher, Harvey
Stark, L. A.
Stephenson, Willie
Stewart, Blair
Stout, Bruce
Sturm, C. E.
Taylor, Clifton
Tetrick, J. L.
Toothman, Albert
Toothman, H. C.
Toothman, J. M.
Underwood, Claud
Underwood, Harold
Van Devender, Vaughan

MOZART ROLL--CONTINUED

GIRLS:

Abbott, Virginia
Baker, Goldia
Beer, Martha
Beer, Lottie
Bender, Lenore
Bice, Bertha
Billingslea, Georgia
Bock, Bessie
Boggs, Lucy
Bolton, Lillie
Booher, Mary
Brake, Genevieve
Brown, Martha
Bruffey, Georgia
Bryan, Drusilla
Byard, Nellie
Chalfant, Blanche
Clayton, Leda
Cozard, Lottie
Crowl, Esta
Crouch, Delilah
Cunningham, Susan
Davis, Elizabeth
Duffey, Alice
Duncan, Martha
Elliott, Vevia
Erwin, Agnes
Fast, Mary
Frashure, Phyllis
Freeman, Lola
Fuccy, Grace
Galooly, Clara
Garner, Beulah
Gaskell, Bertha
Gist, Maria
Griffin, Ora
Griffin, Bertha
Hale, Virginia
Hall, Hattie
Hall, Vera
Hardesty, Anna
Harshbarger, Jennie
Hartley, Francis
Henderson, Rena
Hileman, Myrtle
Hinegardener, Arma
Hite, Mary
Hitchcock, Arda
Hixenbuagh, Ollie
Holle, Reta
Holle, Laura
Holt, Hazel
Hunt, Octavia
Keck, Martie
Keck, Marguerite
Kemper, Lillian
Kennedy, Rose
Kerr, Carrie
Kiddy, Lura
Lambert, Clara
LaRue, Iva
Lawson, Blanche
Lawson, Dezzie
Little, Elsie
Lowe, Mable
Lowe, Lona
Manley, Nell
Martin, Leona
Martin, Minnie
Martin, Florence
McClellan, Grace
McDougal, Cora
McGarvey, Anna
Menear, Lenore
Michaels, Myrtle
Miller, Dessie
Miller, Effie
Mosteller, Fay
Moore, Artie
Musgrove, Hattie
Nuzum, Ida
Nuzum, Callie
Orr, Ida Agnes
Powell, Mary
Pyles, Pearl
Rector, Lila Clare
Reeves, Alta
Richmond, Bernice
Righter, Willa
Robinson, Gertrude
Rogerson, Ethel
Rowan, Willie
Shannon, Minnie
Shannon, Ida
Shelby, Sarah
Shifflet, Ola
Smith, Myrtle
Smith, Dawn
Story, Ruth
Swiger, Mable
Talkington, Ada
Tetrick, Lucy
Thompson, Nettie
Thompson, Jeppa
Thomas, Pearl
Toothman, Mabel
Trunick, Margaret
Vance, Mabel
Van Devender, Mary
Van Gilder, Willa
Vannoy, Cocoa
Vantromp, Aleta
Wallman, Joanna
Whetsell, Lena
Wilfong, Florence
Wilfong, Edna
Wright, Edna
Wright, Lona
Yost, Janie

MOZART LITERARY SOCIETY
ADIPISCIMUR LUCEM DILIGAMUS
ORGANIZED

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS.

President	HARRY HART
Vice-President	BRUCE STOUT
Secretary	LEDA CLAYTOWN
Treasurer	J. RANSEL ROMINE
Doorkeeper	EARLE ROMINE
Asst. Doorkeeper	W. L. GARRISON
Executive Committee	W. E. BUCKEY G. C. MUSGROVE IDA NUZUM

THE STUDENT BODY ASSOCIATION.

Among the many organizations of the Fairmont State Normal School there are none quite so extensive in range of action or sco e of thought as the Student Body Association.

This organization comprises every student in the school. A fee of ten cents is charged each term for the purpose of defraying current expenses. The business is carried on as in any deliberative body, the officers being a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, door-keeper, and an executive committee composed of five members. All students have equal rights in discussing and voting on questions under consideration.

The object of the Association is to unify the students, promote self government in the school, foster the social spirit of the institution, and to get the concerted action of the students on matters pertaining to them.

This year the Student Body has had five socials, it has sent flowers to some of the members who were ill, and in two cases has sent resolutions to the parents of deceased students, and last but not least it has brought two successful lecture courses to the school.

The opportunity of this Association as a benefactor in the school is unlimited. If the officers are carefully chosen and discreet individuals, the business will be carried on according to parlimentary rules; the art of putting a measure before the people and carrying it will be cultivated; the tactics of clean politics will be used and our young people will have had some real experience in life before they begin the struggle with the political world. There is also the possibility of the students of the Normal School becoming a self-governing body. Some schools are doing this already, and there is no reason why we should not.

Let us realize that this organization means something to us and let every student in school uphold this Association and stand by the best interests of the Fairmont State Normal School.

L. A. S., Historian.

Y. M. C. A. HISTORY.

The Y. M. C. A. has grown to be one of the strongest organizations of this institution. It stands for the promotion of the Christian spirit among the young men, and to this end it has enjoyed a year of great prosperity.

We have received the hearty support of the President and faculty, and of the local ministers, several of whom attended the meetings and brought with them some special message to the workers.

The organization was represented at the Rochester Volunteer Conference at Rochester, N. Y. by L. A. Stark, and at the State Y. M. C. A. Convention at Charleston, W. Va. by Carl Lawson.

The Bible Class which met every Sunday afternoon, was very interesting, and from the study and discussions, a great many truths were revealed, and knowledge of the Bible was obtained that could not have been obtained in any other way.

We realize that a great deal of good has been done, but we hope to continue to grow, and desire to make the coming year a better one than we have enjoyed this year.

The present membership consists of the following:

Jesse Jamison
A. J. Davis
Percy C. Manley
N. G. Matthews
J. Howard Coffman
C. B. Lee
Jefferson L. Musgrove
Clarence Atha
O. J. Jones
Prof. C. L. Stooksberry
Prof. W. A. Beer
Carl S. Lawson
E. E. Knight
H. M. Queen
E. W. Coffindaffer
W. R. Matthew
J. Enfield Leaman
Chas. W. Beer
G. C. Musgrove
Glenn R. Toothman
F. W. Dickerson
——— Martin
L. A. Boggs
Russel W. Fetty
A. E. Walters
C. L. Armentrout
J. Ransel Romine
Earle Romine
W. E. Buckey

The present officers are:

H. M. QUEEN ..... President
CARL LAWSON ..... Vice President
W. E. BUCKEY ..... Secretary
E. W. COFFINDAFFER ..... Treasurer

Y. W. C. A.

President	LOU SHAFFER
Vice President	BEULAH GARNER
Secretary	ANISE GILES
Treasurer	LOLA FREEMAN

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN:

Membership	BEULAH GARNER
Religious	CLARA BARTLETT
Bible Study	PHYLLIS FRASURE
Social	ELSIE REES
Finance	LOLA FREEMAN
Inter-Collegiate	NEVA KRAMER
Missionary	LAURA MOORE
Sunshine	MARY FAST

In after years, as our experiences in the Fairmont Normal School are revived, we will not be unmindful of the helpful little Y. W. C. A. meetings held at the twilight hour in the Kindergarten.

More and more do we realize the imperative need of stopping in the hurry of our every day routine to get quiet in His presence and realize our dependence upon the Giver of Life and with this thought in mind we have welcomed the organization of the noon time Prayer Service—truly a means of grace to many students.

Three of our members have brought to us from the Rochester and Akron Conventions the inspirations always to be gained from student conventions.

Increased membership and added interest convince us that the young women of today want an all round education and this means falling in line with the most helpful agencies. "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

OMICRON PSI EPSILON

OFFICERS:

President ..... HARRY BROOKE
Vice-President ..... JOHN FORD
Secretary ..... VEVIA ELLIOTT
Treasurer ..... BOYD ELLIOTT

MOTTO:
Dies praesentem fruere.
COLORS:
Navy Blue and Crimson.

MEMBERS:

Ruth Merrifield
Susan Cunningham
Isis Hutton
Vevia Elliott
Ann Vandiver
Blanche Lawson
Elsie Reese
Dezzie Lawson
Willa Furman
Homer Toothman
Harry Brooke
John Ford
Arthur Garrett
David Kennedy
Grady Morgan
Boyd Reed
Ulysses Knapp
Charles McCuskey

THE B'S

OFFICERS:

President ..... HAZEL BLACK
Secretary ..... MARY NUZUM
Doorkeeper ..... ROSE KENNEDY

MEMBERSHIP:

Mary Van Devender
Ida Orr
Esta Crowl
Jo Wallman
Martha Duncan
Nelle Mamley
Elsie Reese
Genevieve Brake
Lena Lemley
Clara Bartlett

H. R's.

The H. R's. is an organization for the purpose of fostering the school spirit and having a sensible good time. They believe that the student body should feel justly proud of their Alma Mater and their purpose is to take the initiative in arousing the school spirit and enthusiasm which is essential to a first class school. The organization is limited in membership to twenty three, composed of persons who in their student life exemplify the motto of the organization: "Keep busy and have something doing every minute."

ROLL

OFFICERS:

President	CHUCK REED
Vice-President	IKY BROOKE
Secretary	SANDY TOOTHMAN
Treasurer	DOC MORROW
Doorkeeper	KID McCUSKY

MEMBERSHIP:

Fuzzy Founds
Dad Edwards
Sandy Toothman
Irish Ford
Curly Toothman
Doc Morrow
Spider Morgan
Chuck Reed
Kid McCusky
Ikey Brooke
D. Willie Kennedy
Wagner Conoway.
Useless Knapp
Pruny Toothman
Mike Micheals
Flip Fleming
Doc Garrett
Stumpy Kline
Hefty Tuskin
Brigham Kennedy
Peggy Prickett
Strong Stout

"O W L S"

OFFICERS:

President ..... LENA LEMLEY
Vice-President ..... IDA ORR
Secretary-Treasurer ..... RUTH MERRIFIELD
Doorkeeper ..... BLANCHE LAWSON

ROLL OF MEMBERS:

Ida Orr
Isis Hutton
Ruth Merrifield
Susan Cunningham
Fay Mostellar
Blanche Lawson
Dezzie Lawson
Vevia Elliott
Lena Lemley
Hazel Black
Elsie Reese
Mary VanDevender

FSNS
is-Elkins

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

The Shakespeare Club was organized in the fall of 1909 with Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow as president and Jennie Harsbarger secretary. Eight former members returned this year, and we have been glad to receive about fifteen new members into our pleasant circle.

Our club meets on Tuesday evening of each week in the delightful home of its president, and the order of program is:

Music,
Quotations,
Reading and Study of Plays,
Jokes.

The plays studied this year are Henry IV and King Lear. We hope to finish Othello before the end of the year.

This club has been one of the most successful and enjoyable organizations of its kind connected with our school life and we owe this almost wholly to the untiring efforts of one who, although her duties have been many and varied, has always welcomed us to her home and given us a pleasant and enjoyable evening. Thus when we have left school and gone our different ways of life, we will have many pleasant memories of our dear old schooldays, and one, not least of these will be the associations of the Shakespeare Club.

MONONGALIA COUNTY GROUP

In the spring of 1908 a movement for the organization of the various counties and clubs of the school was started. The Monongalia students met and organized. They elected the regular set of officers and made the organization permanent. Each spring the president writes an open letter to the papers of his county stating the reasons that the young people wishing to prepare for teaching should attend the State Normal at Fairmont.

The purpose of the organization is to keep in touch with all students from Monongalia county that have been in school previously; to correspond with the young men and women that are thinking of attending school; to help any students from Monongalia County in getting rooming and board and to help in arranging their work. The officers for the coming year are:

N. G. MATTHEW, ... President.
ROY NELSON, ... Vice President.
MARTIE KECK, ... Secretary.
RUSSELL WILSON, ... Treasurer.
GLEN TOOTHMAN, ... Historian.

The picture here shown does not show our entire delegation as many were absent from school on the evening it was taken. Last year there was an enrollment of more than forty students from Monongalia Co. It is not quite so large this year as it was last. Some have been joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, others have been kept away because of sickness and others have decided that they have all the education that they need.

Last year this organization gave three young ladies to the graduating class. They were Miss Lulu Fetty, Miss Gertrude Creel and Miss Mary Knapp. This year the following persons will graduate: Miss Martie Keck, Miss Leona Martin, Miss Elizabeth Moon, and Mr. N. G. Matthew. Those who have taken part in the organization of the county feel that there is a great future for the young people of Monongalia County at the Fairmont State Normal School.

HARRISON COUNTY CLUB

OFFICERS:

President	E. W. COFINDAFFER
Vice-President	H. H. SHINN
Secretary	BLANCHE LAWSON
Treasurer	ED. RICHARDSON

MEMBERS:

Harry Brooke
Blanche Chalfant
Howard Coffman
Florence Martin
Minnie Martin
Herschel Ice
Laurence Martin
Glenn Martin
Etta Willis
Anna Hardesty
Claude Murrey
Clark Rusk
Charles Moore
Ida Nuzum
Calla Nuzum
Hattie Martin
J. R. Romine
Blanche Romine
Thomas Laulis
Bertha Bice
Willa Righter
Blanche Lawson
Dezzie Lawson
Carl Lawson
M. H. Queen
Neva Kramer
Margaret Trunick
L. H. McKinley
F. M. McKinley
Gertrude Robinson
Harold Underwood
Claude Underwood
Bruce Stout
Effie Kidd
Julia Kidd
Earl Romine
Mamie Rinehart
Haymond Dawson
A. C. Lewis
Harry Slawter
Clarence Sturm.

BARBOUR COUNTY ORGANIZATION

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Go, noble one, where your duty calls,
(I, bone, quo vertus tua te vocat)

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Lavender and White.

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D. O. Paugh
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Kemper, James, Freemansburg
Kemper, Lillian, Churchville
Kerr, Carrie, Roanoke
Means, D. O., Vadis
Norris, Edna, Weston
Rineheart, Alza, Berlin
Rohr, C. A., Vadis
Rombach, Mamie, Weston
Stephenson, Willa L., Weston
Starcher, Harvey G., Vadis
Wetzel, Lela, Roanoke
Lovett, B. A.

THE NORMAL BULLETIN

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Personals	MARY VAN DEVENDER
Lyceum	RUTH MERRIFIELD
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Y. W. C. A.	NEVA KRAMER
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Asst. Athletic Manager	J. L. BOCK
Manager of Basket Ball 1910-11	DAVID KENNEDY
Manager of Foot Ball for 1910	GLENN TOOTHMAN
Captain of Foot Ball for 1910	LOREN PARSONS

FOOT BALL

The football team last season was the strongest that has ever represented the Yellow and White. In fact, the athletes of F. S. N. S. are growing better every year and soon she will be taking her place among the smaller colleges in the athletic line. The managership made vacant by John Toothman's not being in school last fall was ably filled by the election of Homer C. Toothman. He took up the schedule with only one game contracted, that with D. & E., and had a very successful year financially. Two trips were taken, one to Glenville the other to Phillipi where the noted second battle was fought and won by the wearers of the Yellow and White although the game was lost by them by a 1 to 0 forfeit. Fine games were played at home. The only one lost on the home grounds was to D. & E. with a score of 5 to 0.

THE FOOTBALL RECORD.

F. S. N. S.	5	Broaddus Institute	0
F. S. N. S.	22	W. V. U. Sophs	0
F. S. N. S.	0	D. & E. College	5
F. S. N. S.	34	W. V. U. Preps	0
F. S. N. S.	16	W. V. U. Freshmen	5
F. S. N. S.	5	Glenville S. N. S.	10
F. S. N. S.	0	Broaddus Institute, forfeit	1

Games won four. Lost three. Percentage .555. Total score F. S. N. S. seventy two; opponents twenty one. Touchdowns: Fleming, five; Micheals, two; Bell, two; Hayes, one; Curry, three.

LINE UP.

Players	Position	Weight	Height	Age
Curry	L. H.	165	6 ft.	22
Michaels	R. H.	170	6 ft.	18
Cobun	L. E.	160	5 ft. 10 in.	19
Hayes	R. E.	165	6 ft.	19
Musgrove	L. T.	180	5 ft. 11 in.	21
G. Toothman	L. G.	162	5 ft. 11 in.	18
Brooke	R. G.	150	5 ft. 11 in.	22
Founds	L. G.	155	5 ft. 10 in.	22
Arnett	L. E.	135	5 ft. 7 in.	18
McCuskey	L. T.	125	5 ft. 6 in.	17
Bell	R. H.	155	5 ft. 9 in.	20
Boyles	R. G.	204	5 ft. 10 in.	22
H. Toothman	Mgr.	134	5 ft. 8 in.	20
Ford, (Capt)	Q. B.	140	5 ft. 8 in.	20
Shinn	Q. B.	136	5 ft. 7 in.	18
Kennedy	L. G.	154	5 ft. 8 in.	21
Fleming	F. B.	140	5 ft. 10 in.	19
Morrow	R. E.	115	5 ft. 7 in.	17
Garrett	R. E.	135	5 ft. 8 in.	16
Parsons	C.	154	5 ft. 8 in.	20
Averages		150	5 ft. 9 in.	20

The outlook for next year is strong. Mr. Glen Toothman has his schedule pretty well worked out now. Some dates remain unsettled but the schedule will likely include games with D. & E. College, W. V. W. C., Marshall College, Morris-Harvey College, and some of the strong class teams from the W. V. U. Captain Parsons is a man who will get out of a team as much work as any one, and with the aid of a coach—and we surely will have one next fall—we ought to have a team that will make the loyal F. S. N. S. rooters toot their horns with glee, and slap resoundingly on one another's

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL-09 FAIRMONT, W.VA.

FOOT BALL--CONTINUED

backs from sheer delight at seeing them march toward the opponent's goal line.

The old men who will likely be here next fall are: Ford, Captain Parsons, Hayes, Cobun, Musgrove, Michaels, Fleming, Garrett, and Morrow. Among the new football material that is coming to F. S. N. S. next fall are: Allen, from Sistersville H. S., Herbert Toothman, Mannington H. S., Lawrence Griffin, Mannington H. S., Obidiah Moore, Mannington H. S., and perhaps a good man or two from Fairmont H. S. Some of the heavy fellows that have had hard school work this year thus interfering with their playing will be out with the squad next year. So all in all with a good schedule ahead and such a squad of players as we now have promise of having then surely the Yellow and White will float triumphantly next fall.

FOOT BALL YELLS.

Mr. Guy Matthew our yell master in the fall term conceived a grand idea and put it into practice. He had a number of our old yells printed on slips of paper together with a number of new ones. Try number four, our well known indian yell. It is a scalp lifter and never failed to rouse our eleven bull dogs.

I. Hip, hip horay! Normal! Rah, rah, rah!

II. Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Normal!

III. Wang bang, sis boom bah! Normal, Normal! Rah, rah, rah!

IV. Oskey, wow-wow! Shinney, wow-wow! Skinney, wow-wow! Normal!

V. Quarter back, half back, full back, too! Fairmont Normal will get through!

VI. F-a-i-r-m-o-n-t-, Normal!

VII. Ki-yi-yi, ki-yi-yi, sis boom bah! Fairmont, Fairmont! Rah, rah rah!

VIII. Che-hee, che-hee, che-haw-haw-haw, Fairmont Normal! Rah, rah, rah!

Fairmont Normal is our cry. V-i-c-t-o-r-y!

SONGS.

(Tune, Mr. Dooley.)

Eleven bull dogs, eleven bull dogs,
The greatest team the Normal ever knew,
Eleven bull dogs, eleven bull dogs,
We'll beat them or we'll break ourselves in two.

(Tune, Harvard Crimson.)

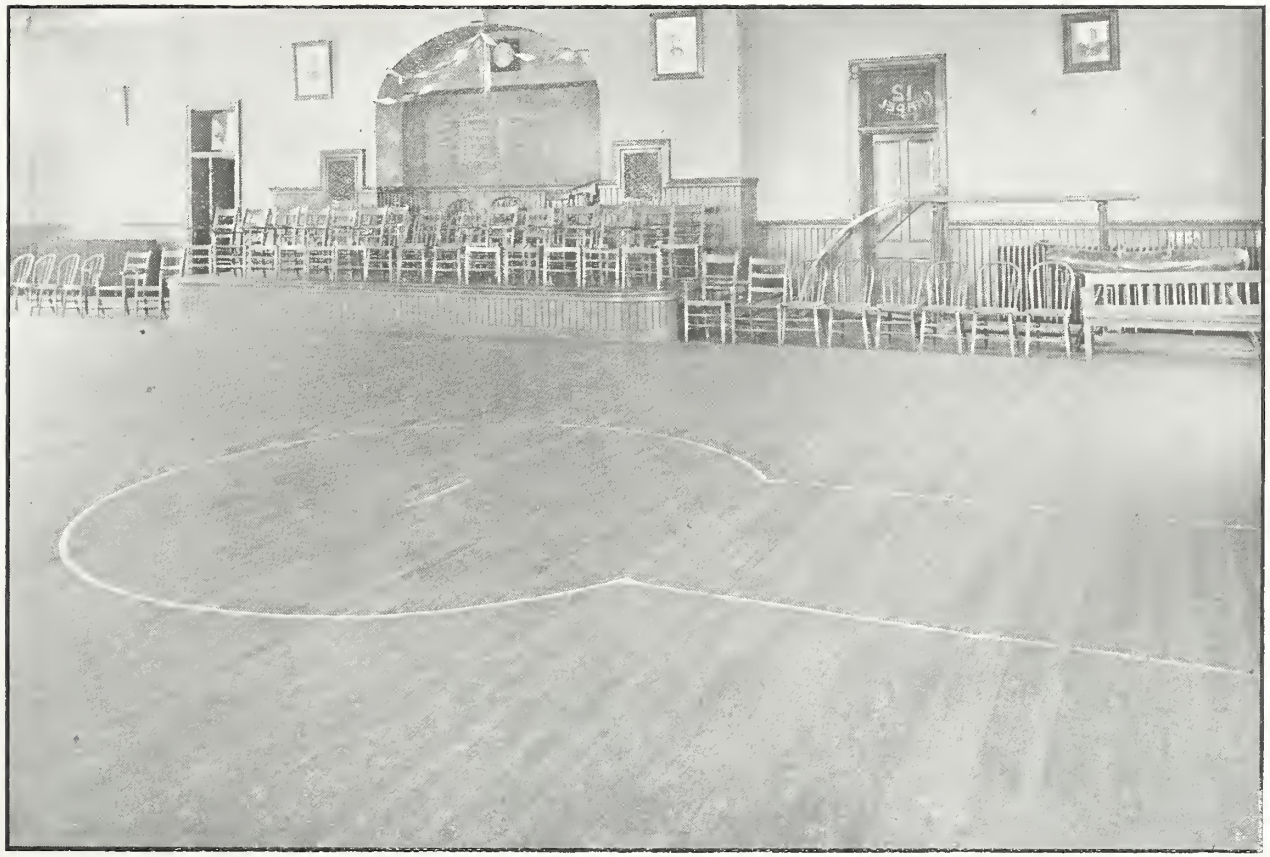
O'er the stands in white and yellow,
NORMAL colors fly,
Cheer on cheer like volleyed thunder,
Echoes to the sky,
See! The Normal tide is turning,
Gaining more and more,
Then we'll **fight, fight, fight,**
For we win tonight,
Old Normal forevermore.

(Tune, Pony Boy.)

Foot ball boys,
Foot ball boys,
See our dear old foot ball boys,
See them go with the ball,
Far across the field.
We'er proud of them, glad for them,
When they win a game.
Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up,
Boys over the goal.

(Tune, See-Saw.)

Touch down, touch down,
See them go over the goal,
There's Michaels and Curry,
Ford, Farmer and Lynn,
Pidge, Ernie, Mose, Mussy,
And Arnett and Prim,
There's Toothman, McCuskey,
Brooke, Boyles, Morrow and Shinn.
O! We share all their joys
And we root for the boys,
For we know they'll win.



BASKET BALL

The Normal was represented by probably the strongest team that it has ever had. They lost several games by small margins as the scores will indicate, while they lost by large scores to the best teams in the state. The real hard trimmings given to the Normal were by two teams which are contending for the championship of the state; namely Parkersburg Y. M. C. A. and Elkins Y. M. C. A.

Captain David Kennedy on account of private business resigned as captain and player in mid winter. This put a crimp in the team work and guarding, it being necessary to practice up a new man for guard. Cobun was therefore moved from forward and Bell substituted in his place. In a short time the team was gaining the pace again.

The following is the line up:

Player	Position	Height	Weigt	Age
Curry	Forward	6 ft.	165	22
Cobun	F. & G.	5 ft. 10 in.	160	19
Amos	Center	6 ft.	174	21
Bell	Forward	5 ft. 9 in.	155	20
D. Kennedy	Guard	5 ft. 8 in.	154	21
Toothman	Guard	5 ft. 8 in.	154	20
Garrett	Forward	5 ft. 8 in.	145	16
McCuskey	Guard	5 ft. 6 in.	125	17
Morrow	Forward	5 ft. 7 in.	115	17
Averages		5 ft. 8 in.	148	19

RECORD

F. S. N. S.	9	Salem A. C.	19
F. S. N. S.	20	Alumni	15
F. S. N. S.	23	Salem A. C.	39
F. S. N. S.	17	F. H. S.	20
F. S. N. S.	22	Point Marion H. S.	15
F. S. N. S.	14	Elkins Y. M. C. A.	47
F. S. N. S.	24	D. & E. College	20
F. S. N. S.	28	D. & E. College	19
F. S. N. S.	18	Salem College	15
F. S. N. S.	18	Salem College	43
F. S. N. S.	16	Grafton Y. M. C. A.	17
F. S. N. S.	15	W. V. U., Y. M. C. A.	38
F. S. N. S.	15	Mannington H. S.	16
F. S. N. S.	29	F. H. S.	31
F. S. N. S.	17	Parkersgurg Y. M. C. A.	43

INDIVIDUAL STATISTICS.

Player	Position	Field Goals	Foul Goals	Total Points
Curry	Forward	53	63	169
Cobun	F. & G.	27	8	62
Amos	C. & G.	18	3	41
Kennedy	Guard	0	2	2
Toothman	Guard	8	0	16
Bell	Forward	12	5	29
McCuskey	F. & G.	0	0	0
Garrett	F. & G.	0	0	0
Morrow	F. & G.	2	1	5
Totals		121	82	324
Opponents		165	72	402

Games played 16; won six; lost ten; percentage .375.

Fouls called on individual players: Curry, 23; Amos, 32; Cobun, 26; Kennedy, 18; Garrett, 6; Morrow, 0; McCuskey, 4; Bell, 15. Total 129.

Among the likely candidates for the team next year are the following old men: Curry, Cobun, Kennedy, Garrett, and Morrow. New material galore will be out but some of the class league players developed "some class" this season. Among them are Watkins, Wolf, Stout, Prickett, Carter and Clayton. These men if out for the Varsity will make some interesting try out for the selection of regular team players next year. The

McKUSKEY
MORROW
CURRY
KENNEDY
TOOTHMAN
GARRETT

hoodo or god or goddess of hard luck chased the team to a great extent this year. When some one wasn't disabled we lost games by a margin of one point.

CLASS LEAGUE.

The class basket ball league in its second year was a big success. The games were free but every body was a winner by attending and rooting for his class team, or by playing in a game for the honor of his class.

The games were made more interesting by the offering of a handsome bronze cup by Mr. Oliver Shurtleff to the team which wins the championship for two consecutive seasons. The Sophomores won the championship this year and as a reward were given a handsome shield proclaiming the honor of having won one championship in the league. It behooves them in order to win the cup to win the championship next year as Juniors. If they do not the shield will be again presented the winner and the cup still remain in the hands of the Athletic Association. The following was the standing of the clubs at the close of the season:

Class	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Sophomores	8	0	1,000
Seniors	6	4	.600
Juniors	3	7	.333
Freshmen	2	9	.182

The entire schedule was not played out. Shortly after the season opened the Varsity players were ruled out of the league games by the Athletic Association.

The following was the line up of the various class teams:

Sophomores.

Mgr. E. Dale Curry, Captain Reid Morrow, Prickett, C. & F., Morrow, F., Fetty, G., Watkins, G., C. & F., Stout, G., Kline, F., Michael, G., Buckey, G.

Seniors.

Mgr. Dennis Cobun, Captain Ernest Bell, Hall, F. & G., Stark, G., F. & C., Richardson, G., Ford, G., C. & F., J. Toothman, G., C. & F., Conoway, C., McCuskey, G. & F., Cobun, F., Bell, F., Browny Hamilton, substitute.

Juniors.

Mgr. Fay Amos, Captain Grady Morgan, Carte, C. & F., G. Musgrove, C., Layman, F., Morgan, F., Edwards, G., Hart, G., Lee, G., D. Kennedy, G. & F.

Freshmen.

Mgr. C. B. Atha, Captain Arthur Garrett, Garrett, C. & F., Clayton, C. & F., J. Musgrove, C. & F., Wolf, G., Lawlis, G., F. Kennedy, G.

The following is the schedule and scores:

Class Schedule.

Tuesday, Jan. 11—Sophs, 22, vs. Juniors, 8.
Wednesday, Jan. 12—Seniors, 24, vs. Freshmen, 4.
Tuesday, Jan. 18—Juniors, 3, vs. Freshmen, 11.
Wednesday, Jan. 19—Sophs, 21, vs. Seniors, 15.
Tuesday, Jan. 25—Sophs, 28, vs. Freshmen, 14.
Wednesday, Jan. 26—Seniors, 14, vs. Juniors, 18.
Tuesday, Feb. 1—Sophs, 22, vs. Juniors, 17.
Wednesday, Feb. 2—Seniors, 25, vs. Freshmen, 4.
Tuesday, Feb. 8—Juniors, 25, vs. Freshmen, 10.
Wednesday, Feb. 9—Sophs, 14, vs. Seniors, 12.
Tuesday, Feb. 15—Sophs, 16, vs. Freshmen, 14.
Wednesday, Feb. 16—Seniors, 28, vs. Juniors, 25.
Tuesday, Feb. 22—Sophs, 30, vs. Juniors, 24.
Wednesday, Feb. 23—Seniors, 24, vs. Freshmen, 11.
Tuesday, March 1—Juniors, 14, vs. Freshmen, 29.
Wednesday, March 2—Sophs, 22, vs. Seniors, 19.
Tuesday, March 8—Sophs, 16, vs. Freshmen, 15.

nior
1910

BASKET BALL--CONTINUED

Wednesday, March 9—Seniors, 22, vs. Juniors, 4.
*Tuesday, March 15—Sophs vs. Juniors.
*Wednesday, March 16—Seniors vs. Freshmen.
*Tuesday, March 22—Juniors, 0, vs. Freshmen, 2. Forfeit.
*Wednesday, March 23—Sophs vs. Seniors.
Tuesday, March 29—Sophs vs. Freshmen.
*Wednesday, March 30—Seniors vs. Juniors.
*Schedule not played out.

MIDGETS.

The Midgets were a fast team of light weights we had in school, averaging 125 pounds. They played a number of games against teams which outweighed them but their lack of weight was counter balanced by their swift team work and the scores showed that they were there when it came to playing the game. Their line up was as follows: Garrett, F. & C., Morrow, F. & C., McCuskey, F. & G., F. Kennedy, G., Morgan, F.

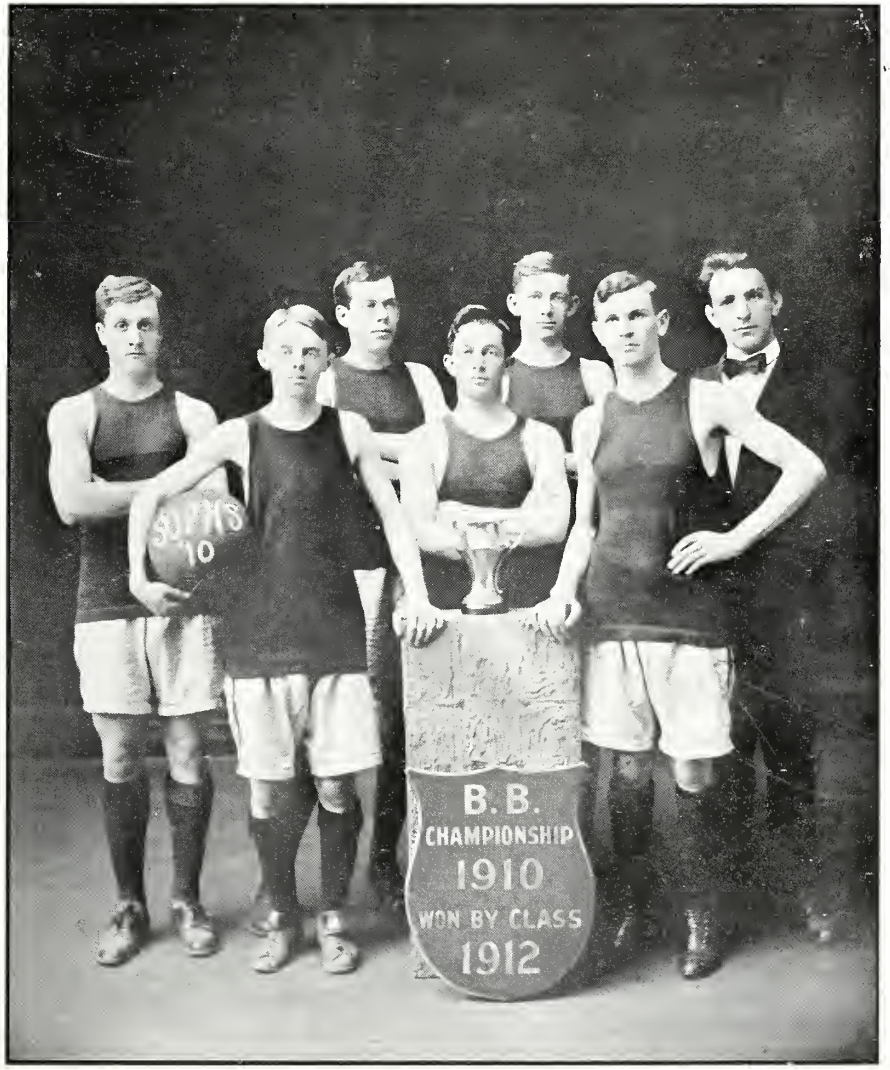
GIRLS TEAM.

The girls were quite active in basket ball this year. Several games were played between the first and second teams and the first team played an exchange game with the Salem College girls. Their line up was as follows:

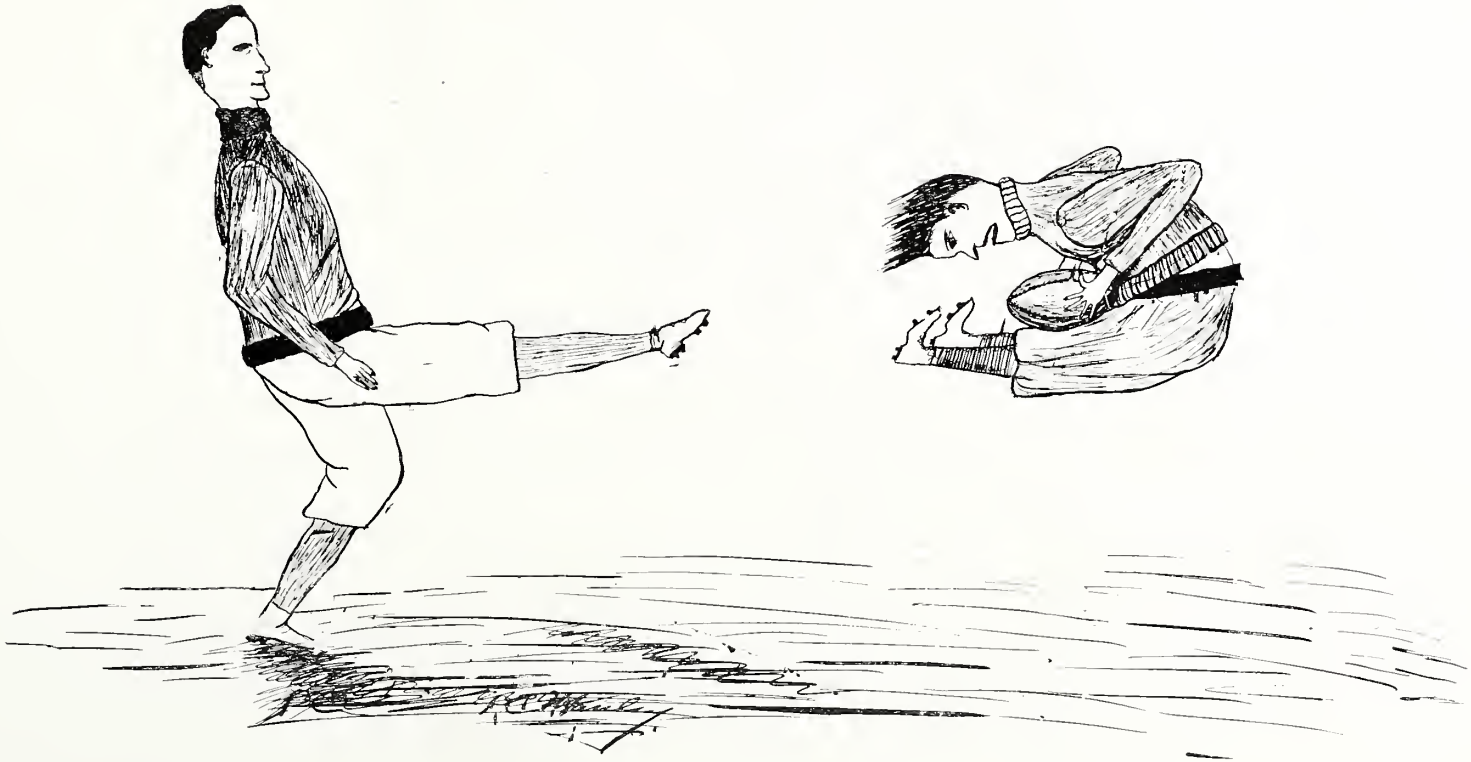
Mgr. Ruth Merrifield.
Captain, Vevia Elliott.
Hazel Black, F.
Vevia Elliott, F.
Blanche Lawson, F.
Blanche Chalfant, C.
Mary Van Devender, C.
Dezzie Lawson, G.
Enola Wagner, G.
Alice Parker, G.

Scores.

F. S. N. S. Girls	9	Salem Girls	10
F. S. N. S. Girls	5	Salem Girls	19


B. B.
CHAMPIONSHIP
1910
WON BY CLASS
1912

F.Y.B.B.
1910



BASE BALL

The base-ball season is just on at a good pace when the Mound goes to press, so statistics and results will only be partial for the season.

The team has the best line up in its history. The services of Manager Lew Hunt of the Fairmont team of the W. Va. League, as coach have been secured and he is dong well with the team.

The season opened up rather strenuously for a team that had had only three days coaching. When we opened up with Bethany here and followed with two games in the next two days with West Virginia Wesleyan at Buckhannon.

Yet, Manager Conoway, who was elected to fill the place of Mr. Fay Amos who resigned, deserves much credit for the care and interest taken to give good baseball to our students and patrons.

Early in the season the team was handicapped by the accident to Ernest Bell, second baseman, which accident happened early in the first game with W. V. W. C. and later for a short time by an accident to Lamb's left wrist and hand.

Homer Toothman second basemen for the past three years was elected captain of this year's team and Mr. Lynde Bock of Farmington was elected assistant manager to become manager next year. Bock is an efficient business man and the normal may expect a good schedule next year.

The line up of the team is as follows:

Jay Snoderly.....Second Base and First Base
Homer Toothman.....Catcher, Captain
Harry Lamb.....Left Field
J. L. Conaway.....Short Stop, Manager
J. Lynde Bock.....First Base, Ass't Manager
Charles Moore.....First Base
F. C. Barbarow.....Center Field
Reid Morrow.....Center Field
Harry Honaker.....Right Field
Walter Kuhn.....Third Base, Pitcher
Ernest Bell.....Second Base
Albert Toothman.....Third Base, Pitcher
Ray Michael.....Pitcher
David Kennedy.....Second Base

RECORD.

At Home.

Bethany 4. F. S. N. S. 1.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bethany	37	4	3	27	11	2
Normal	32	1	4	27	7	9

Batteries: F. S. N. S., A. Toothman, p.; H. Toothman, c. Bethany, Jones, Shuttlesworth and Laird.

W. V. U. Reserves 12. F. S. N. S. 6.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
W. V. U. R.	37	12	7	21	4	4
Normal	37	6	11	27	6	6

Batteries:: W. V. U. R., Amos, Henzy and Enlow. Normal, Michael, Kuhn and H. Toothman.

W. V. U. Reserves 3. F. S. N. S. 6.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
W. V. U. R.	33	2	2	27	13	3
Normal	44	6	9	27	9	2

Batteries: W. V. U. R., Brown and Enlow. F. S. N. S., Kuhn and Toothman.

Abroad.

W. V. W. C. 5. F. S. N. S. 4

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
W. V. W. C.	35	5	7	27	15	9
F. S. N. S.	34	4	5	27	9	7

Batteries: W. V. W. C., Kendall and Lambert. F. S. N. S., Kuhn and H. Toothman.

BASE BALL--CONTINUED

W. V. W. C. 17. F. S. N. S. 3

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
W. V. W. C.		17	12	27	13	1
F. S. N. S.		3	4	26	13	7

Batteries: W. V. W. C., Keffer and Lambert. F. S. N. S., A. Toothman, Kuhn, Snoderly, Conaway and H. Toothman.

Farmington 1. F. S. N. S. 11.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Farmington	33	1	4	21		4
F. S. N. S.	22	11	12	18	12	2

Batteries: Farmington, Capet, Fletcher and Wilson. F. S. N. S., Michael and Toothman.

Farmington 8. F. S. N. S. 11.

	R	H	E
Farmington	8	9	6
F. S. N. S.	11	8	5

Farmington 2—0—0—0—1—3—2—0—0: 8
F. S. N. S. 1—0—0—3—2—0—2—2—1: 11

Batteries: Farmington, Haught, Rill and Wilson. F. S. N. S., Michael, Kuhn and Toothman.

BATTING AVERAGES OF THE F. S. N. S.

(Season '10.)

	AB	Hits	Pct.
Conaway	22	10	.450
H. Toothman	21	9	.428
Barbarow	19	8	.421
Kennedy	11	4	.364
Kuhn	28	10	.357
Bell	17	4	.235
Snoderly	21	5	.233
Bock	10	2	.200
Moore	7	1	.142
Michael	4	1	.250
Morrow	6	0	.000
Garrett	3	0	.000
Lamb	22	3	.135
Honaker	23	3	.130

The prospects for base-ball next year are very bright even now. Mr. Lynde Bock has been elected manager and he is a hustling young man from whom every effort to get a strong team together may be expected.

The Normal loses by graduation this year Ernest Bell, short-stop, J. Lawrence Conaway for three years short-stop and this year at third base, and catcher, Homer Toothman, who the three years previous to this played second base. All the others of this year's team will be back and a number of the reserve team will make a fine showing for the team next year providing they are here. Among whom might be mentioned First baseman Carl Lawson, Colebank, outfielder; Earl Romine, catcher; Moore, catcher; Morgan, Starkey, pitcher; Stockdale, pitcher.

TRACK TEAM

This is the third year the Normal has been represented on the track. Last year a strong team represented the yellow and white.

Manager Arthur Garrett is busy training the field men and although no records have been broken, some good time has been made.

Last we year were tied by the Fairmont High, 21—21, and lost to W. Va. Wesleyan by only one point, 47—46. This speaks well for the first attempt.

Manager Garrett is keeping the mails warm trying to arrange meets.

RECORD '10.

Two mile run—Allen, 12 minutes, 40 seconds.
One mile run—Darrell Kline and Reed Morrow, 5 minutes, 2 seconds.
One half mile—Garrett, 2 minutes, 15 seconds.
One fourth mile—Homer Toothman, 50 seconds.
120 yd. Hurdle—Garrett, 15 2-5 seconds.
100 yd. dash—Homer Toothman, 10 2-5 seconds.
50 yd. dash—Homer Toothman, 5 3-5 seconds.
Running High Jump—Garrett, 5 feet, 6 inches.
Running Broad Jump—Clarence B. Atha, 19 feet, 6 3-4 inches.
Standing High Jump—D. W. Kennedy, 4 ft., 6 inches.
Standing Broad Jump—E. M. Conaway, 9 ft., 10 inches.
Pole Vault—F. C. Barbarow, 9 ft. 6 inches.
Shot Put (16 lb.)—E. W. Coffindaffer, 31 ft. 11 1-2 inches.
Hammer Throw (16 lb.)—Ray Michael, 88 ft. 10 1-2 in.
Relay Team (1 mile)—D. Kennedy, H. Toothman, Garrett and McCuskey, 4 minutes.

CHAPEL CHOIR

SEPTEMBER

JUNE.

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EDITORIAL.

The Mound is out. Amid a great deal of advice but very little real help we have worked to make it what it is. It has been our endeavor to make this issue the best that has yet been published, since it is in keeping with the advancement of the school that the Mound should make an equal advancement. We will not discuss its merits or its faults.

We leave that to our readers.

The contents of this Mound have been collected by the Editorial Board without partiality to individual or organization. All has been done in a spirit of kindness and good feeling and it is our sincere hope that this book will be of some use and pleasure to every student and friend of the Fairmont State Normal School.

THE PASSING OF A SHADOW.

Nan Hargrave sat at the window of her room and gazed at the hills which rose all around her home. She seemed to be in a thoughtful mood, yet often her eyes would glow with an inner fire. Presently she rose and passed out of the house to the porch. Here she was enabled to get a better view of the surrounding country. The wooded hills rose before her in all their grandeur. To the left the Valley river flowed with its murmuring song to join the restless streams which finally form, with "The Father of Waters," the water-way of the Sunny South. She could see the farm houses which dotted the hills and the valley, thro' which the river ran. A short distance from her home she saw the little country school house, where she had spent her childhood days; here she had fought her first battles, with books, in which she was always victorious, with boys, too, for she had never had a brother to defend her, and had openly fought the boys who intruded upon her rights. When her glance fell upon the school house, a shadow passed over her face, and she seemed for an instant to forget her surroundings, the look of a wounded animal came into her eyes, but with a start and shrug of her shoulders, the look of a man going into battle replaced the one of pain.

She entered the sitting room where the family were seated about the cheerful fire, it being early spring, and was met by the remark. "What train do you take for the city to-morrow Nan?" "The 10:15 train, father," was the reply given in a cheerful tone. Then the coming journey was discussed with its varying details, for on the morrow, Nan would go to the city, some fifty miles distant to enter a professional school for the training of teachers. She had always had a desire to become a teacher, and her father had at last consented for her to enter her chosen profession. As she was not going far from home the family would not feel the separation so much since she could come home frequently during the year.

The next few weeks of Nan's life were trying ones. She had been on a visit to the city a few times, but then she had been among relatives; now she was placed among strangers, and the feeling of loneliness and home-sickness, almost over-powered her, but that indomitable will-power and courage born in the women of the rugged hills of West Virginia would not own defeat, and gradually the feeling of loneliness was replaced by one of content.

She was very much interested in her studies, a hard worker, but not a grind. She became a leader in all the affairs of her school life. No social function seemed perfected, unless Nan had a part in the planning. The boys soon learned to respect her, for she never feared to oppose the wrong, even if this entailed some strong argument on her part.. She always treated the boys with kindness and respect, they were comrades, friends, but they seemed to realize there was a line beyond that of friendship which no one dare pass. To the girls she was a jolly, loving schoolmate—always ready to condone any slight offense, and forgive the offender, and the girls came to know and trust her, but to question her or ask for confidences—never—for they soon learned

"Nan" had no secrets, and if so, they were hers and hers, alone.

Thus three years of her school life passed away. She had passed creditably her studies of her Junior year and entered on her Senior and last year in school.

She had formed during her school years a friendship for one of the girls in her class which resembled the David and Jonathan compact of historical fame. The two girls were inseparable, where you saw Nan, there also you would find Marion Clark, a small delicate, brown haired, brown eyed maid, but Nan was wholly capable of caring for her. Marion who never dared defend herself, was strong in the might of her champion who never failed her.

The girls were sitting on the campus one day in the beginning of the school year, discussing their work when Marion turned to Nan, with, "What are you going to do next year, Nan?" "Teach of course, Marion, why do you ask?" "Oh! I supposed you would teach, but I thought you might travel, as I have often heard you express a desire for travel." "Perhaps I shall, sometime, Marion, but not now. Father needs me now and I have been away so long I feel it my duty to stay with him. But I long to see some of the world, and I shall too."

"But what will you do in that poky little village, Nan, I have often wondered why you cared to stay in a place so lonely. You never see any of your friends, unless they come to you or you go to them, which is seldom. I should think you would die of nothing at all to do, I'm sure I would" and Marion closed her eyes for a moment as if to shut out the vision, then suddenly, "Why don't you marry, Nan, and leave the horrid lonely place?"

For a moment Nan did not reply, it was well for her peace of mind as well as to still the questions which might arise in Marion's mind that she did not see the expression of pain that crossed Nan's face, but which as quickly passed.

"Oh! I'm destined to be an old maid, Marion; I don't need a man to protect me you know," was the laughing rejoinder.

Marion did not have time for a reply, for just then one of the boys came toward them across the campus and seated himself as if sure of a welcome. Robert Andrews was one of the best as well as the jolliest boys in school. He was a favorite with the professors as well as the boys. A giant in size, almost, as compared to most of the boys, a fine well proportioned, physically strong man. One who could well stand the knocks the world would eventually tender him. He was a favorite also with the girls, but he seemed to think they all deserved his championship, but of late he had been inclined to seek Nan and Marion. No one knew whose company he preferred, and no one could very easily tell, since he could not talk to one without considering the other. Nan whose preference for none of the boys had been shown, was nevertheless, glad to welcome him at the present moment, so as to evade any more questioning.

Rob was elated over a coming foot-ball game, with a rival school and knew he would find interested listeners. "We shall find a strong team to come up against, but our boys have been working hard and I think we can beat them" was his cheerful remark. "I am sure

we shall, if our coach does his duty" Marion answered.

Nan had been sitting in a deep study and at this looked up. "Who is the coach for the other team?" she asked, more to have something to say than the interest she felt in the question.

"Jack Neff" Rob answered, and went on with some estimates of the teams, as given by their best men in their athletic world.

Nan's face turned pale and she was glad that Rob and Marion were so interested in the game, that they did not notice her embarrassment.

The year passed all too quickly, and at last commencement week arrived. The ties of friendship were to be severed, and by some not to be reunited. Others would travel the path-way side-by-side. Such is school life. But looking on the darker side who can look back on their school days with aught but a feeling of pleasure. How pleasant in the years to come, when the world has tossed us about on its restless billows to enter the haven of memory, if only for a little while, hear again those dear familiar voices, see those well remembered faces—live our school days o'er again.

Rob seemed loth to discuss the home going especially when in company with Nan and Marion. It came to be the rule that you would always find him in their company if it were possible for him to be there.

Nan alone, seemed not to notice the significance of such a procedure and all unconsciously little by little won Rob's heart.

The day preceding commencement day, Nan and Rob had taken a walk to a small park adjoining the town. Marion remained in her room pleading a headache. Rob seemed ill at ease and Nan tried to make him forget himself by being as jolly as only she knew how to be. They reached the park and Nan threw herself down in the shade of a large maple and taking off her hat began to fan, regardless of the fact that she was disarranging her hair. Nan's beauty lay in her hair. A mass of auburn changing to burnished gold in the sunlight just curling enough around the temples to lend an expression of mischief to the brown eyes beneath. Nan would not have been called a beauty, and yet her face was such a one as would make you wish to see it again. No one ever saw Nan angry, but those brown eyes could emit sparks of fire, if aroused by a good cause.

"To-morrow is the beginning and not the ending isn't it Rob?" was her careless query and she was surprised at the expression on Rob's face when he turned to her with, "No, it is the ending of all for me I fear, and yet I can only hope, and like all dying men grasp at a straw."

Nan's face was almost blank in its expression of astonishment, but Rob did not wait for a reply.

"Do you know why I asked you to come out here to-day. I was afraid to trust my fate where others might read. Nan do you know I love you and led you here that I might tell you so?"

"Rob—I—believe me—I did not think—." "I know" was his broken reply. "that is why I knew it was useless. I knew you never thought of me except as a friend; that is what has kept me silent so long. I could not let you go out of my life without knowing it was impossible for you to take the place left vacant if you can not fill it. Please let me say what I started to tell you," for she had made an attempt to speak, but at this remained silent. "I shall not call my life a failure if you do not

share it. I have a work to do, and I shall try with all the strength I can command to make it worth while. I have tried to picture my life without you and the scene is a desolate one, but God helping me I shall try to become what I should, had you been there to help me. Is there no hope for me, Nan?" And Rob turned to her a face so passionately tender in expression, so hopeful in its pleading, that Nan hesitated to cloud it with what she must say. Before replying she took from her neck a slender gold chain, opening the locket attached to it, she held it out for Rob's inspection. He saw before him a boy's face, framed in by a mass of dark hair. The eyes which seemed about to speak were only strengthened in their expression by the firm mouth and chin which stamped the face as one unusually strong.

"That is my mascot, Rob, the face of the dearest friend I ever knew. Dear Jack, he died when only a boy, but I can not forget, neither would I, the work he intended doing, and which I am left to accomplish as best I can. He was ambitious for himself but more so for others. Perhaps had he lived he would have met with failure, but he was spared the pain of failure. He planned for us both and when he knew he was going to die he asked that I carry them out. That is why I never suspected your love, because my heart was filled with my plans for the future. This has filled my life, and I am glad that it is so. It is only a shadow of the pleasure I had planned for myself, but God thought it best that the shadow should be given me.

I am content, since I know it is his way. Life to me at times has seemed bitter, but I have tried so hard to make it sweet. Now I am going to try to help others who have not had the opportunity I have had. It means a struggle under difficulties, for the people have no ambition and seem satisfied with life as it is. I would not ask you to share this if I wished you to do so, and I do not. You have planned your future and it is not right that you should change your plans for me. I can give you no hope. I am going to work as I see the right, and our paths in life may drift farther and farther apart. I know this decision of mine will not darken your life. You have given me assurance of that, and of such an ending of your hopes and plans, and I am glad for you. I shall always think of you as a man who knew his duty and did it. I would not cause you this pain if I could prevent it, but as it is the shadow of what might have been calls me and I can not and dare not disobey."

Rob gave the locket which he had been looking at carefully, to Nan and as he did so clasped her hands in his own for a moment.

"I thank you Nan, for telling me this. More than ever I see my duty, and I shall try to follow the path over which it leads me. Like you it will not be smooth sailing, but knowing you are struggling on where duty calls you, will help me to fight on to victory. I shall try to be worthy of your friendship, and shall still hope that at some time you will share my life and make it beautiful by your presence. Tell me of your plans. I wonder now why I never asked, but then I suppose I tried to make believe they would be mine."

Nan told him of her home and its surroundings. Of the many young pepole growing up in ignorance. No church, a small school building, a store—these were the meager advantages of civilization. No books, few papers, no magazines; and Rob knew it would be a

battle worth while, but the fire of conquest was in Nan's eyes, and he was glad she had seen her duty as it was.

Ten years have passed since Nan's graduation. Years of work and its reward. Nan's face has grown loveler with an inner beauty and the fire is unquenchable in those soft brown eyes. Nan's life has been one of difficulties, but no one ever heard her complain. It has been a work of love and has succeeded even beyond her wildest expectations.

She began with only a few girls in a reading club, she herself furnishing the reading matter. This circle widened to include the boys. Now there is a library of several hundred volumes. The homes of the boys and girls are supplied with good reading. The fathers and mothers saw what Nan was doing after she had worked, many, many, weary days, and they too became interested. The colleges know some of the boys and girls from the village.

A young physician coming to notice before the public is one of Nan's boys. Several of her boys are filling responsible positions. A girl's college is spoken of very frequently in the neightborhood and three of the girls who will graduate soon, owe their start in life to Nan. Life is made broader and brighter for the whole neighborhood by the untiring efforts of one strong girl answering the call of duty. The people of the village are living cleaner, healthier lives, and are interested in something besides the gossip which hinders and never helps.

Nan is respected elsewhere outside this little world. She is known by many of the prominent educators, and the example of her life has helped many a weary soul to renew the struggle and battle of life. Nan grows younger, save the few threads of silver in the crown of burnished gold. Marion has been mistress of her own home for quite awhile, and Nan always finds a welcome awaiting her visits.

The neighborhood is astir this June morning. The village has put on an air of importance. The center of attraction is the church, a modern brick structure, a statue of Nan's earnest endeavor.

As we approach the church the organ peals forth a march strangely familiar, and we glance around as a hush comes over the room. Then up the aisle there come some white robed girls, carrying roses which they let fall in the pathway of a man and woman who advance to the altar. The man's face strikingly resembles that of a noted surgeon, whose pictures the newspapers have been publishing, and whose articles are read by all the profession. A man whose life has been well spent for mankind. While the man of God speaks the words which unite the lives of these two my thoughts have wandered back to my school days and when the solemn words are ended and the faces are turned to me—I see again, glowing with a light that is not of land or sea, the faces of Nan and Rob, and the light which falls from the stained window casts no shadow on these two, but only a hallowed radiance which will shine for aye.

NORMAL.

Time honored cherished Normal,
Thy walls to us are dear,
Oh, how can we forget thee,
Or the times that we've spent here?
Thy name we'll ever cherish,
And for thy banner fight,
Nor ever let it perish,
The yellow and the white.

We gladly sing thy praises
And of thy heroes tell—
How many brave hearts struggled
Because they loved thee well.
'Twill be our firm endeavor
To stand up for the right
Protect and keep thee ever,
The yellow and the white.

Best we love the banner
That waves o'er land and sea
Proclaims to all, its freedom
And blessed liberty.
And then our colors waving
We hail with fond delight,
We'er one and all for saving
The yellow and the white.

We'll then give to the Normal
The honor that she's won,
And let us hope her labors
Have only just begun.
And when we're called to duty
To battle for the right,
Wave on in all thy beauty,
The yellow and the white.

CALLIE NUZUM, '10.

THE BOOK OF CHRONICLES.

On the 29th. day of the third month which was the beginnig of the spring term a great multitude of Freshmen was gathered at the Normal. Now these Freshmen were without knowledge and ignorance was deep seated upon their countenances. And they did walk through the halls with much clamor and loud noise. And they spake unto the upper classmen, saying, "Where is the Training Department that we may enter and find knowledge?" "Yea even show unto us the Training Dept. that we may observe and add to our wisdom." Now that same day when the bell had sounded five times thru the halls (for some Pharisee had monkeyed with the gong) the Freshmen journeyed to the Chapel and did sit in the seats not assigned to them by the Faculty, even in the seats of the Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors. And the Faculty entered and the President seated them upon the rostrum one male between two females seated he them. Then he opened his mouth and spake unto the Freshmen saying, "Young people ye are the salt of the earth et cetera." Whereupon the Freshmen did make much applause. And their being many conflicts in the schedule the President straightway set about to diminish them. And when all the conflicts had been done away with but one and that one being Agriculture, the President addressed the multitude saying, I have here two men, Rogers and Beer, either of which I will set over you as an instructor of Agriculture. Which will ye have?" Then the Freshmen being thirsty from much talking cried in one voice, "Give us Beer."

Now in the afternon of the same day a foul odor arose from the regions of the lower hall and ascended toward the heavens. And the Freshmen inquired of one another saying, "What meaneth this stench?" And when none could answer them they grasped their noses and sought the open air. And the odor ascended to the sanctum of the Most High even unto the President's office. And the President was exceeding wroth, and he inquired into the matter saying, "What hoodlum has done this evil deed? Who hath been vile enough to generate this hydrogen sulphide?" And a Soph answered him saying, "As I passed by the Laboratory door the odor was exceeding rank. Mayhaps Prof. Rogers hath done this deed." Then the President descended the stairs and spake unto Rogers saying, "Hast thou done this?" But Rogers answered him, "Nay, nay." Then Rogers went forth into the hall and searched diligently but it profited him nothing for verily the test tube was concealed behind the radiator. And this was the evening of the first day.

Now it happened on the morning of the second day that a host of pink posters were abroad in the land. Now these posters had been put up by the upper classmen and read as follows:

Freshmen of the F. S. N. S.:

I. Know ye by all these presents that ye are the scum of the earth.

II. Miserable angle worms applaud no more in chapel lest ye be trampled upon and squelched.

III. The insignia of your rank shall be a red cap

with a green button on its top. Wear it on all occasions.

IV. Ye shall not hold forth elsewhere in Chapel than the section assigned to you. Disobeying this rule is likely to cause a severing of thy writhing spineless bodies.

V. Ye are as feeble children among this student body and ye shall be seen and shall not be heard.

VI. Attend! Lead no applause of any nature whatsoever. Leave that to your superiors.

VII. Crawling creatures you are forbidden to wear peg trousers, sweaters, high collars, loud socks, or ties for verily these privileges are reserved for those towering above you namely, the Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors and Faculty.

VIII. Scum of the earth! Bootlick not the Faculty. Speak not to upper classmen. Tip your little red cap with its little green button to those whomsoever of them that may address ye.

IX. Perform any act of service bidden of you by upper classmen, graciously and with a smiling countenance.

X. Hearken unto these commandments lest the yawning Monongahela receive thee unto itself and red chalk and a sharp edged splintry rail await thee on the other shore.

"SIC SEMPER VERMIBUS."

And it came to pass when the Freshmen had read these posters that a great fear fell upon them and they were sore afraid. And they spake among themselves saying, "Who will protect us from this wrath which is to come?" And they cried aloud for the clock tower to fall upon them and hide them from the face of the earth but it would not. Then one of their number spake unto them saying, "Let us take this matter before the President." And when the President had heard them he caused the bell to be sounded five times. And when the multitude had assembled in Chapel he arose and addressed them saying, "Fear not O ye Freshmen. Pay no heed to these iniquitious posters for verily I say unto you they are the work of hoodlums and if I am able to find who hath done this deed they shall be cast forth from the school." Then he called one William surnamed Beer, a disciple of Sherlock Holmes, and said unto him, "Find me the upper classmen who have joined the Bill Poster's Union that I may expel them." And Beer did as he was bidden and searched even unto the clock tower but he found them not. And this was the evening of the second day.

And it came to pass on the evening of the third day that the Lyceumites made great feast and with them sat the Freshmen. And when they were all assembled the chief priest of the Lyceumites spake unto the Freshmen saying, "Eat, drink and be merry for next Monday ye shall surely die for it has been prophesied that the Freshmen and Sophomores shall have a class rush and woe be unto for the the Sophomores are a mighty and righteous people. And they sat down and did eat and drink. And while they were eating and drinking the President came out into the hall. And he saw the captain of the Normal Fire Dept. connecting the hose to the water pipe. And the President inquired of him saying, "What doest thou?" And the captain said, "I am going to water the Freshmen for I fear lest they are dry." Then the President said, "Waste not the water upon them for they have already drunk much good punch." "Also I charge thee to put away the

hose lest I expel thee." And while they were feasting and making merry suddenly all the lights went out and they were left in utter darkness. And they seached for Moses but could not find him. And this was late the third day.

Now it happened on the evening of the fourth day that the Student Body made a great reception and all the students and the Faculty were bidden. And when they were all assembled in the gym there were many introductions and much handshaking. And when every man had saluted his neighbor the President ascended to the rostrum and ordered that the entire multitude should form in line, one male with one female, and when this had been accomplished he ordered his chief musician to play. And when the music was started the procession marched forth from the gym into the hall and back again. And when they had marched about five thousand cubits the President commanded them to stand still. Then he called upon certain of the chief men of the different counties to ascend the rostrum and speak to their brethren who had lately come to the school. And the air was filled with oratory and loud cheers. And certain members of the Faculty also spake. And when they had made an end of the speaking there was much music and dancing which continued even unto the third watch. And this was late the fourth day.

Now it had been prophesied that on the fifth day there would be a class rush. And it came to pass that shortly after the setting of the sun a mighty army of Sophomores assembled upon the mound. And they were strong of lung and did give many fierce class yells. And their women who were in the Dormitory sang songs and spake words of encouragement to them. And their captains entreated them to stand firm around the Sycamore and said "It is better that a Dormitory biscuit were tied about your necks and ye were dropped into the Monongahela than that the Freshmen should take the Mound." Then just before the second watch a mighty host of Freshmen were seen approaching from the Southeast corner of the campus. And when the Sophomore saw them approaching they girded up their loins and prepared to do battle. And when the Freshmen had come near to the Mound, suddenly they ran forward with great speed and attempted to rush the Sophomores, but the Sophomores fell upon them and smote them hip and thigh. And there was great slaughter. And after the captain of the Freshmen had collected his scattered army and encouraged them they again charged the Mound. And as they were being repulsed for the second time one of the Freshmen named Barbarow, who had been a mighty man even from his youth up, seized the captain of the Sophomores and carried him from the Mound. And when the Sophomores saw what had befallen their captain they fell upon the Freshmen with renewed energy and scattered them even as chaff upon the threshing floor. And the fighting continued even to the third watch and then the Freshmen having suffered much severe loss retreated from the Campus and the hosts of the Sophomore were victorious. And this was the evening of the fifth day.

THE FACULTY

NAME.	WHAT THEY ARE THANKFUL FOR.	WHAT THEY GOT FOR XMAS.
Dr. Bennett	A new music teacher	A guide to courtship
Prof. Stooksbery	Some one to call him dearie	A book of hoary headed jokes
Prof. Mercer	Miss Stalnaker's smile	Ayer's hair vigor
Prof. Rogers	Prunes to eat at the Dormitory	Hair ribbons and a new necktie
Prof. Beer	That students are not permitted to partake of Bevo	A box of corn plasters and a copy of Pellman's memory system
Prof. Davis	For having met Floris McKinley	Mosquito brains preserved in alcohol
Miss Stalnaker	Mr. Mercer's smiles	A cure for baldheads
Miss Hastings	Young hopefuls	A box of nervine and a bottle of Peruna
Mrs. Morrow	A fighting chance	A french pony
Miss Abbott	That spooning is abolished in the Library	A book entitled "Adam is Abroad"
Miss Gotschall	Nothing in particular	Diamond ring
Miss Scott	For being Preceptress at the Dormitory	A ray of sunshine
Miss Heck	For small things	Some antifat
Miss Protzman	Her beautiful voice	A toy man
Mr. Lee	Something to eat	A cake of soap
Miss Ridgely	Red hair	A book on how to draw and paint atoms and molecules
Prof. Working	Volunteers	Grafting Wax
Miss Fries	Profound wisdom	Arithmetic pony

OUT OF SCHOOL.

THEIR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION.	WHAT THEY DID ON JULY 4TH.
That Fairmont Normal Should be the best in the State	Took Miss Protzman driving in the Faculty Coach
To keep ahead of Toothman and Lemley	Mended the washing machine.
To work his math classes	Looked pleasant.
To quit jollying the girls	Cracked "Ice".
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?	Used his whiskers to light fire crackers.
Never to allow any one to enter his class room two minutes after last bell	Stayed at home and chewed his thumbs.
She needs none	Discussed with Prof. Mercer.
To make training teachers work all she possibly could	Looked for Dr. Bennett.
To go to school	Slept soundly.
To chase all the girls to Chapel	Expostulated with the girls on their eminent peril.
To smile once in a while	Day dreamed.
To do good to every one	Recited "Backward turn backward O Time in your flight."
Never to get married	Went fishing.
To become a famous singer	Flirted.
To become a pen artist	Played Tennis.
Never to say idear again	Sang "Home, Sweet Home."
To stop visiting farms	Shaved his whiskers.
Never to ride on the street car	Raked hay for a brain rest.

Ode to the Editorial Board.

Beneath the sod, full four feet deep,
Their toil worn bodies rest;
Their souls triumphant vigils keep
In regions of the blest.

We know they've worn the martyr's wreath
And have not gone below,—
Foul Pluto has no woe beneath
Like editor's earthly woe.

Here sleep they all—the good, the brave
The simple, and the wise;
An epitaph sublime and grave
Should meet the mourner's eyes.

But no! their work is monument
Their fame, the years will show;
While those who made them here lament
Will languish down below.

Suffice it now one word to say,
To show their noble mind;
They struggled hard, both night and day,
To please all human—kind.

And so they died; of fate the toy;
A prey to jealous greed;
But in proportion may their joy
Reward their glorious deed.

C. C. N.

The Experience of Bub at the Normal School.

Fairmont, W. Va., May 30, 1910.

Deer muther,

it is with pleasure that i take my pen n my hands tu rite u a few lines tu let u know that i am well and able to chew my grub. i will now rite u a few lines tu describe my trip and stay in the Faremont State Normal Skule. U better believe i wuz skeered when i got on that thing the fellers call a tran.

Everything just seemed to be flyin right in the oppersite direckshun frum the way we wuz goin which wuz the caus of my bein so badly skeered. Wall after stoppin at both ends of several houses along the way, an takin on peeple, we arrived awl O. K.

jist comin frum the country an not havin on very fine close, the fust thing i dun when i clum off the keers, wuz to go tu an up-to-date hardwear store and buy myself sum finery. After buyin a gud pare uv overhalls a red shirt an a yaller necktie i perceded tu put them on which set me off vry nicely as i thot an then started out tu find the instertushun kalled the Normal Skule.

After konsiderabel inquirin i found the plase an walked rite in. There sot a feller a sellin little strips uv paper tu the boys and gals fur tu dollers apeace so i bot wun tu, jist tu be in fashun and then i axed the feller whare I could find the preserdent of the shebang an he sez tu me "du yu want to see Dockter Bennet?" and i sez "law no man i'm not sick and don't have eny bizness with a dockter." "But" I sed "I wood be much erbleeged ef u wood tell me whare the preserdent uf this instertushun uv lurnin could be found."

He sez tu me "the preserdent is out at present, u jist take this peace uv paper up to Miss Abbit the Libberian and she will classefy u." Now i didn't know what kind uv a dose this classefier wuz but i decided it woodn't kill me so i sez all rite and went rite into the Liberry and got classefied.

The dose wuzn't neer so bad as i thot it wood be. When i handed my peace ov paper tu Miss Abbit she kinder sized me up an then sez, "du u know what you are goin to take?" and i sez tu her "i haint goin tu take nuthin. I jist want get classefied," so she tuck my peace uv paper and wrote the names uv the books i wuz tu study on the back uv it. Hear is the list: training, rhetoric I, drawing I, agriculture II, geology, physical geography, and penmanship. I wuz in need uv a good deal uv trainin so i tuck it fust. When i cum here i dident no what "F. S. N. S." meant but by takin sum trainin i have found it stands for "Fools Should Not Stay" so u sea I orter start fer home at unst but Dr. Bennett sez, "don't bee a quitter but stick rite tu it" so i beleeve I will stay. The next thing i tuck wuz Rhetoric I. I don't see why i couldnent have tuck Reteric 2 as well as Reteric I. 2 is better than one i think but they wouldn't let me take it. The nex' on the program wuz Agerculter 2. Bein a farmer boy i didn't sea any need uv takin Agercultur but i lurned lots about farmin all the same. Sum peeple don't know why we plant taters wrapped in tissu paper. Do u? Its tu keep the sand outen their eyes uv korse. I lurned that in the Agercultur class.

Geology is sumthin i know nuthin about so i wont try to refine it. My fust drawin lessen wuz esy. Awl i had tu du wuz tu take sum yaller chalk an draw a picter uv a bananer that wuz lyin on the table in frunt uv me. I thot i wood get the bananer to eat aftur i drue it, but nary tater, nosiree! Miss Riggley tended tu that part uv it herself.

Penmanship is jist fine. Awl i had tu du wuz tu make little round rings with pin and ink. Fizicel Jogerfy is a book that tells us why watter runs up to the sky and then falls back again, and why rocks don't fall up into the sky, but i haint found that out yet.

There are sum awful queer peeple and things in Faremont. I hadn't bin in the sitty vary long till i seed a feller goin down the street with a "bell" a hangin on his arm. Now i am not vary much stuck on "bells" (except this partikuler kind uv a "bell" which wuz a serciety "bell").

Dr. Bennett sed fur us nue students who had jist cum in frum the country tu be keerful and not overeat ourselvs. Now i don't think there's eny danger about me fer i get my meels at a plase whare u only get a peace uv meet the size uv a silver doller, a slice uv bred the size uv a teekup a hunk uv butter the size uv a pee, a cold tater, and a glass uv sitty water. I can't see eny reazen fer me bein skeered over my eatin tu much. Do yu? Wunst i called fur tu eggs strait up and the feller that wuz waitin on the table hollered out to the cook "tu egs up, three acomin." Wall, i got the tu egs awl rite but the third wun never got to me. Sum feller must have swiped it offen the plate as the waiter cum along. The purty part uv it is i dont have tu pay fer what i eat. Awl i have tu do is tu give my kard tu the waiter an he jist punches a whole thru it and hands it back tu me.

Another awful queer thing tu me is the lites we have. When we want a lite awl we have tu du is tu press a little button in the wall and the lamps lite themselves awl tu wunst, and when we want tu blow the lamps out awl we have tu do is tu press another little butten and out they go in a twinklin uv an eye.

I wuz tu a "Soshiel Party" the other nite and u jist orter seed me a steppin round. The gals all got stuck on me the fust time they seed me fer they awl put their heds together and jist laffed and sniggered tu beet the band. It warent long till we began tu play some gaimes. The fust we played wuz winkum. I couldnt wink so i jis put my finger over wun eye and then i wood shut the other wun. That wuz kinder slow but i got there awl the same. The nex' we played wuz—er—well—er—i dunno what u kall it. Any way the gals tuck hold uv the boy's arms and we awl marched around the rume tu the tune uv "there i've forgot it agin," but it don't make eny difference nohow. ever little bit the musick wood stop so wood the girls but the boys had tu step up tu the nex gal and ax her her name and then tell his'n. But that didn't sute me very well for it kept my hart a beetin all the time.

At last it wuz all over and we awl struck out fer home. Sum uv the fellers had a "bell" hangin onto their arms that nite goin home, but thar wuzent no "bell" fur me so i had tu go home awl by my lonesome. I got skeered on the way home and ran awl the way which put an end tu me as well as tu this diskripshun.

Your luvin sun,

BUB.

NORMAL DICTIONARY.

A stands for Albert
He carefully guards from harm
When his girl tries to take it
His sacred pitching arm.

B stands for Brooke
Exasperatingly funny
In for a good time
And not close with his money.

C stands for Conaway
A wide awake athlete
As manager of Base-ball
Lawrence is hard to beat.

D stands for Duncan
For short she's called "Dunk"
Dont carry too many studies
Its liable to make you flunk.

E stands for Enola
Who with wisdom is possessed
Especially in spoonology
She outshines all the rest.

F stands for Fuzzy Founds
Who is always in the rush
When it comes to taking sides
Between the Irish and the Dutch.

G stands for Garrett
He's right there in Basket-Ball
And always does his duty
In response to his classes call.

H stands for Honaker
By some he is called "Happy"
He was never known to chew or quarrel
His nature is not scrappy.

I stands for Isis
Who loves her little Johnny
Because he always treats her right
And lets her spend his money.

J stands for Jones
He's always right on deck
Especially in an argument
He's there some strong, "by heck!"

K stands for Kennedy
Who makes a splendid guard
If you get a basket from him
You're working mighty hard

L stands for Lemley
An intellectual boy
His calls at the Dormitory
Leona does enjoy

M stands for Mathews
His christian name is Guy
He's very much like Washington
He can not tell a lie.

N stands for Neva
About the boys she's crazy
When a new one comes to the front
Her mind is rather hazy.

O stands for Orr
Exceedingly dignified
A sub in the kndergarten
And goodness personified.

P stands for Prickett
A violinist of some note
That he will be a famous fiddler
We entertain great hope.

Q stands for Queen
A Doctor of great renown
At Miss Matilda Anins Gilds
He never casts a frown.

R stands for Reed
Blessed with aviordupois
In selecting his company
Prefers girls to boys.

S stands for Stark
Who is a mama's boy
He never is contented
Unless he has a toy.

T stands for Toothman
Better known as "Sandy"
As an all around good man
Homer is the candy.

U stands for Ulysses
Noted for debate
Its a puzzle how much knowledge
Is contained in his small pate.

V stands for Vevia
A mighty sweet little girl
She above all other things
Sets Arthur's heart in a whirl.

W stands for Wallman
A very pretty lass
In all her studies there's no doubt
But that she will get a pass.

X stands for ten
This famous year
Did you pay for all the books
You got from Professor Beer?

Y stands for Yost
A girl who is not thin
And her face is always covered
With that never rub-off-grin.

Z stands for Zero
Which we all detest
Etc. for et cetera
Meaning all the rest.

VOCABULARY.---Dictionary of Slang.

A—A grade much sought after but seldom attained.
Antidote for poison—A pony.
Bust—Verb, to be busted. See B. A.
Bevo—Chemical term.
Boys cloak room—National speedway.
B. A.—Busted aristocrat. One who has retired to private life.
Bulletin—School paper. A receptacle for the literary outbursts of students.
Big Cheese—See head push.
Bluffer—A hot air furnace.
Bluffing—Feeding hot air to the Faculty.
B. N.—See boar's nest.
Boar's Nest—Home for B. A's.
Chief Gazabe—See high mogul.
Chewing Gum—Forbidden fruit.
Condition—A prolonged flunk.
C. C.—See scissors club.
Chem.—A study of bad tastes and foul odors.
Chapel—A room heated by hot air.
Chapel Cutters—Wise men from the East.
Dorm.—See hennery.
Frozen Face—A gum shoe. A disciple of Sherlock Holmes. A visiting card collector.
Freshmen—A creature with aspirations toward manhood. See Darwin's "Missing Link."
Faculty—A bunch of freaks escaped from Barnum and Bailey.
Flunk—Verb, transitive. Continuous encore by Faculty.
Flunker—One who presents a flunk.
Flunkee—The recipient of said flunk.
Feminitis—See Wampus.
Getting your mug shot—Having your picture taken.
Grade Book—The abode of zeros.
Gym.—A place where impecunious students make both ends meet.
Hash—A Dormitory delicacy.
Henfever—See feminitis.
Hoodlum—A member of the Bill Poster's Union.
Hennery—Domicile of prune eaters.
Hotel de Mercer—A place where Faculty and students dwell together in peace and brotherly love.
Head Push—Princeps.
Hurricane Deck—Rostrum in Chapel.
High Mogul—See Big Cheese.
Knocker—Member of the anvil chorus.
Mathematical Surgeon—One skilled in the treatment of circumscribed trapezoids.
Monkey Paper—A very present help in time of trouble.
M. P.—Mail Pouch.
Makings—The wherewithal to make a smoke.
Mercerized—Verb. To be completely decomposed.
Normal Fire Department—A body of undesirable citizens.
Pony—A book published by Hinds & Noble. Much used by students of the dead languages.
Plank—Board of editors of the Mound.

President's Office—"Let all who enter here leave hope behind."
Policeman—A natural born enemy of students.
Puffed Noodle—A disease prevalent among Juniors.
Prune Eater—A hennery inmate.
Poison—Caesar's Gallic War.
Rough House—An interesting process indulged in by students on Oct. 31.
Rough Neck—A Sophomore.
Review of Reviews—See hash.
Scissors Club—An organization composed of Chapel cutters.
Stand In—A position acquired by bootlicking with a member of Faculty.
Sociology Class—Term synonomous with Hades.
Tennis Court—A place where love terms are used.
Ttigonometree—A large bush very difficult to climb.
Wampus—See hen fever.

The Good Old Bisset Farm.

I am sitting in a rocking chair,
On the good old Bisset farm,
And in the firelight's ruddy glare
I feel a pleasant charm.

My mind from all the cares of life,
Is safely now at rest,
And though the world with sin is rife,
Here is a sacred nest.

I've seen earth's pleasures and its woes,
Its good deeds and its harm,
But run I do from all my foes
To the good old Bisset farm.

Then let me always sweetly live
On the good old Bisset farm.
For here no foes are to forgive,
And here can come no harm.

C. A. Parrack, '12.

ECHOES FROM THE DORM.

Miss Scott—Are you happy?

Rowans—Darn you! get out of my room.

Anna Magarevy—My kingdom for a man—dolin.

Mary Wigginton—Girls please let me wear your hat.

Ruth Story—Is Jim downstairs?

Callie N.—Where is my paint, powder box, nail polish and marcel waver?

Phyllis F.—Don't sit on my bed.

Miss Kemper—I wonder if Chuck ever thinks of me.

Mabel Vance—I do wish the girls would be quiet.

Julia Kidd—He's a fine looking fellow.

Sarah Shelby—Did you get the alarm?

Erie Anderson—Oh, my new hat is ruined.

Isis and Ruth—Ding blast it, get out of here I want to study! Bing, Bing!! This is my room too, sit down!

No. 25—Gee this pie is good—want some?

Keck's—Yes Vern is my beau.

Peggy and Hazel—I wish Hayhearst and Mr. Taylor were good friends.

The Martins—Are my bangs on straight?

Miss Thomas—Got any drinking water?

Lola Freeman—I just love to drive.

Willa Furman—He's a dandy looking fellow.

Jennie Harshbarger—That's what John said.

Susan and Fay—We're the merry widows now.

Ida Orr—I'd do anything for you.

Romine and Lightburn—We have no ideals, any one will do.

THE BOOK.

We are writing the book of our lives, to-day;
And tomorrow the work is done,
And the critic will look at your book and say;
Whether Life or Death you've won.

Are you doing your best with your chances lent?
Are you writing it plain and clear?
Does it hold the record of a day misspent?
Or bear the blot of a falling tear?

Did you fill the page of nineteen-nine?
With deeds of love, to your fellow men?
Will you do your best and try to find,
Noble acts to record, on page nineteen-ten?

Have you written a book that is bright and gay?
Have you worked with a master's hand?
These questions the Critic will ask—and, aye,
By your record, He will understand.

You are writing the book of your life, my friend
With the deeds of months and years—
And the sheets must be strong and the colors blend,
When the Critic of All appears.

C. E. B.

THE SPOONERS.

These are the famous spooners; with murmuring words and the whispers,
Cuddled up close, and in warm embrace, indistinct in the twilight,
Sitting like lovers of old, with voices low and caressing.
Thus they sat, there were footsteps heard and, suddenly lifted was the soft curtain, and Miss Scott stood in the doorway.
With a gesture she awed into silence all that love murmuring,, and thus she spoke to the spooners.
Deep were her tones and solemn in accents measured and mournful,
"What is this that ye do, ye sinners? What madness has seized you?"
Horror struck she gazed on the occupants of the spoonholder,
And to each of the love sick pair gave some stern admonition.
The most malignant case of love sickness was Johnnie and Isis.
This fact to all was apparent and to them Miss Scott now spoke.
"Have you so soon forgotten all lessons of piety and primness?"
Then moved she solemnly on and addressed Neva and Walter thus,
"This is the hour of 'Good Fellowship' and would you profane it?"
Words failed her and speechless she paused in front of Ruth and Jimmie.
Moved to the depths of her soul by the sorry plight of the lovers,
She sternly related to them the disasters of spooning.
Almost overcome with pity, she did not shrink from her duty.
But sorrowfully moved she onward and espied Fay and his Fay.
Then with a blush she addressed them saying, "Alas! are you happy?
To you like Lee and his Callie words of advice have no meaning."
Sternly meandered she onward and spoke to Arthur and Vevia.
"Fair are you now and young, but alas, addicted to spooning.
The roses from your cheeks and the brightness from your eye will fade,
Leave this matter to me, for to me by right it pertaineth."
Muttering deep in her throat she sat on Lyda and Vera,
"Spoonng is a terrible sin; I know that my cause is righteous.
Inexcusable indeed is such conduct from any,
But from the man of the Hennery it is indeed unseemly.
Yours is the greater treason, for yours is a treason of honor."
Chafing and choking with rage, she next spoke to Glen and to Elsie,
But moved was her heart with compassion when she beheld little Glenie.

Then spake she these words unto Elsie: "Take the best care of dearie."
Then wildly she shouted and loud, "Susan and Dale you two also!
This is not right, it is not just, it is not true to the best that is in you."
Then speechless she left them and charged upon Mary and Edward.
"Truly Mary," she said, "When I see you and Edward spooning,
I am not angry with you, with myself alone, I am angry,
Seeing how badly I manage this matter I have in my keeping."
Thus for a while she stood and mused at the foot of the stairway,
Thinking of many things but most of the spooners
And as if thought had the power to draw to itself like loadstone whatever it touches by subtle laws of its nature.
Lo! as she turned to depart, the girls were following after,
And the boys, too, eager to go, thus putting an end to their misery,
All glad in their hearts to get rid of this chatter and railing,
Glad to be gone from the house where spoonholders rust and decay,
Meekly they bowed down and murmured: "Miss Scott, we thank thee."

FOUND=A Diary.

NOTE—One of the Senior girls walking around the campus picked up this manuscript presumably written by a Dormitory girl. Parts were torn out and parts were destroyed by the elements that be. This will in part account for the skipping of dates. The presentable portions are as follows:

Sept. 13.—

Well I am here, have met lots of boys and think I will like it fine.

Sept. 18.—

Hands are sore shaking hands with the old and new students last night. Noticed that Prof. Mercer accompanied Miss Stalnaker home.

Sept. 19.—

Gee I think I made a hit; four boys asked to come and see me tonight. I think Billy Founds is the sweetest thing ever.

Sept. 27.—

The boys are all out for foot ball today.

Oct. 4.—

I've been to two classes today. It's divine to cut classes especially when Ed Richardson is around to talk to.

Oct. 7.—

Think Primie Parsons is awfully sweet. Wonder if he likes Florence?

Oct. 15.—

I believe I have made another catch, Ikey says I look like an angel.

Oct. 22.—

Davis and Elkins played foot ball here today. The boys came to the Dorm tonight and were all just grand to me.

Oct. 27.—

The girls are planning some mischief today, wonder if they are after me.

Oct. 28.—

Last night was ! ! ! ? ? ? ! ! ! ?

Oct. 29.—

Got the sweetest letter from the D. & E. boys today. They all helped write it and its too cute for anything. Gee I hope they'll write again.

Nov. 9.—

Billie Founds told me today that I was the sweetest girl he ever met and asked if he might come over tonight. I told him yes and when he came Anna Mac talked to him—Gee some of the girls do butt in.

Thanksgiving Night—

Just got home from Morgantown. Had a lovely time. Had an awful time to get back—but Morgantown is surely a nice place.

Dec. 10.—

Gee, but I feel sorry for the girls who were campused. Mums the word.

Dec. 22.—

Gee, but we had a time tonight. Had the Hall all decorated with holly and mistletoe and oh, you mistletoe! However Frank and Brownie were just grand.

I wish that Miss Rea was not going to leave. While at home I am going to send postals to every body.

Feb. 22.—

I have had a grand time we had a party and I wore my white dress and cherries in my hair. All the boys begged for one as a souvenir.

March 17.—

Dear old St. Patrick, I wore my green today; Irish Ford said I looked swate just from Erin.

March 18.—

Earl came up but I was talking to Ikey and did not know he was coming. What can I do to get Earl in a good humor? I'll call him on the phone.

March 20.—

Mama was here today. She thinks Earl is rather nifty.

Sunday Night—

Had an awful time. Had to tell the preceptress my fellow was from Wheeling. He lives in Fairmont though.

March 22.—

Am at home, gee but I feel full, not much like the Dormitory, no prunes either. How many days till I see Earl.

March 24.—

Back, back to Fairmont. Relieved of a few dollars but I don't care as I got all the ice cream and candy I wanted.

Modern Maxims.

A kiss on the mouth is worth two on the cheek.
A stitch in time saves embarrassment.
All's fair in love and examinations.
Its a tough exam that blows no one an "A."
The Lord loveth a cheerful flunker.
If at first she don't accept, try, try, again.
Flunk and the class flunks with you; pass and you pass alone.
In time of peace prepare for exams.
The wages of fun are flunking.
Examination without preparation is misery.
Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow you flunk.
It is a wise professor that knows his own subject.
All that graduate are not learned.
You can bluff some of the teachers all of the time; all of the teachers some of the time; but you can't bluff all of the teachers all the time.

A Psychology Examination.

I. What is imagination? My answers.

II. What is forgetfulness? Fatal.

III. What is memory? A blessing.

IV. What is an hallucination? An "A."

V. What is involuntary attention? Classroom attention.

VI. What is a reflex act? Flunking.

VII. Define "deduction" and "induction." If I study and do not add to my knowledge this is "deduction," but if I study and add to my knowledge this is "induction."

"The Mound" is a great achievement.

The editor gets the blame; the busines manager the experience; and the printer the money if there is any.

FAVORITE SAYINGS.

Miss Heck—Ex-act-ly.
Miss Hastings—Specific aim.
Mr. Stocksberry—At Harvard.
Dr. Bennett—Now young people et cetera.
Homer Toothman—Here's apoint.
Chuck—That's a sausage.
Ruth Merrifield—Honey(ker).
Marguerite Keck—Oh,—Shut your mouth.
Dr. Davis—Could you hear that?
Prof. Beer—Settle your account.
Miss Abbott—This is a place for study.
Prof. Rogers—Well, we'll not dwell on that
Miss Ridgely—The idear.
Billy Founds—Now, look here.
Matthew—I have an announcement.
Lceaman—Lyceum.
Ikey—(Non-printable.)
Miss Protzman—Now, that's gospel.
Anna—"I'll sanctify you.
Isis H.—Ding bust it.
Hazel B.—O piffle.
Mary V.—O pshaw!
Mose R.—Yum! Yum!
Ruth and Alta—Bing! Bing!
Bill Rowan—Oh! You.
Prof. Working—And thereby hangs a tale.
Prof. Mercer—Speak in the terms of the subject.

DEFINITIONS.

Ayers, a knocker.
Andeson, a debater's colleague.
Byer, an intellectual being.
Brake, something conceited.
Black, wolfish.
Brooke, undefinable.
Bock, a ball bat.
Beer, something frothy.
Bennet, a protector.
Cunningham, a forsaken maid.
Chalfant, gay.
Coffindaffer, mush.
Clayton, slush.
Carter, an athlete.
Edwards, a diplodocus.
Elliot, devotion.
Erwin, expression.
Fuccy, unencouraged grace.
Fetty, jealous.
Ford, credit.
Garrett, assumed importance.
Griffin, a cackler.
Garner, a colebank.
Hall, a baby.
Harshbarger, Speaker Cannon.
Hastings, a smile.
Jones, a kicker.
Keck, a flirt.
Knapp, an army officer.
Knight, a chemist.
Kemper, great presumptions.
Lemley, latest Artic explorer.
Lake, stout.
Lightburn, an old maid.
Little, marriage.
Lemasters, I-am-it-all.
Mercer, flunkage.
Martin, a piker.
McKinley, defeat.
McCuskey, left out.
Manley, spoony.
Morrow, something waited for.
Matthew, a missionary.
Musgrove, stubbornness.
Mostellar, deserted.
Nuzum, primping.
Orr, dignity.
Rector, fickleness.
Richmond, an idol.
Rowan, voice.
Romine, spinsterhood.
Stalnaker, a model.
Stookesberry, a herbarium.
Stewart, bashful.
Stark, a hall.
Scott, a protector.
Smith, a candy kid.
Shaffer, gall.
Toothman, noise.
Wilson, isolation.
Yost, jolly.

Heart to Heart Talks.

(All questions will be answered to which the inquirer's sign their full names; no money is required, advice being entirely gratuitous.)

Leona M.—Self control is the secret of character. No matter how sorely afflicted you may be, learn to control your emotions and even if you can't succeed entirely, at least do not say "Damn" at a funeral.

Willa R.—Cocoa butter is recommended as a great fattener.

Fred L.—You have my sincere sympathy in the pain which your sensitive nature must undergo in encountering the disgusting profanity so prevalent in German Literature. I will endeavor however, to supply you with a few revised translations which, if carefully memorized, will spare you many embarrassing situations.

"Tod und Verdamnis!".....The very idea!
"Donner und Blitzen.".....Gracious!
"Zum Henker!".....Sakes alive!
"Geht in-die Holle!".....Goodness me!

By following these suggestions the innocent mind of the student may be spared many shocks.

Jennie H.—Your lack of masculine admirers is undoubtedly due to the shyness of the young men. You have possibly been a little too reserved and cold in your manner. You should endeavor to be frank and charming and to encourage them in every way you can.

Neva K.—Perhaps, dear, it was due to your youth and inexperience that you took a moonlight stroll so late at night with the college youth, but it is really not good form, so don't do it again.

Ethel R.—No you should never go out at night without a chaperone.

Blanche C.—I would advise you to read extensively on "Low Talking." You will find it quite beneficial.

Grace F.—You should not worry over your inability to care as much for all classes as you do for the Seniors —It is perfectly natural for you know they are really a remarkably bright set of people.

Ida N.—Do not complain. Be thankful that you can still shine by the reflected glow of your distinguished relatives. That at least is better than being totally extinguished, you know.

Lila Claire R.—Your ambitions to reestablish the ancient customs of wearing the hair down the back is quite the proper thing. Heads were made a long time before rats and hairpins and there is no reason why your brain should be stunted in development by the constant pressure of a rat on your plastic skull.

Enola W.—Yes, dear, your case approaches the limit.

Mary W.—No, dear, it is not good form to sing so much or so loud as to disturb the surrounding neighbors.

Bertha G.—I can not give you an answer to your question. If you will send a stamped envelope to Geo. F. Phillips, Huntington, W. Va. He answers any questions you may ask concerning this matter.

Mayme R.—There is no reason why you can not attract admirers if you try. You know a winning smile always works charms.

Floris Mc.—You may as well give her up, she has irredeemably slipped from you. Yes, you had better

treat the winning man as a friend, as indeed he may prove to be in the end.

Ida O.—By all means wear a "Peter Tompson" dress. It is the most enchancing dress a young lady of your age can wear.

Nelle B.—No, you should not lead the young man to think that you care for him when you do not. You may cause him to commit a rash act by treating him thus.

Bly S.—No, dear, paint and powder do not aid one to become beautiful, rather the reverse.

Callie N.—Yes, dear, I think the young man is sincere in his attentions to you; just wait and I have no doubt but that he will propose in due time.

Melancholy Days.

The hour is long and dry and dreary,
It drags and the professor is never weary,
For still he clings to his tiresome rot,
We miss each word for we heed him not.
And the hour is dry and dreary.

My grades are low and harsh and dreary,
Of school and its tortures I am weary,
My thoughts now turn to the man who passed,
And the hopes of my Freshman year so vast,
And my grades are low and dreary.

Be still sad heart and cease regretting,
For there are others who "E's" are getting,
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some flunks must fall,
Some grades must be low and dreary.

The Normal Lecture Course.

The one mark of a progressive school is that it has a first class lecture course as a part of the regular year's program; that there is something more to be had while attending it than merely classroom work and references to the Library. The Fairmont Normal tried, in the year 1908-'09, to give the students and the townspeople the opportunity of a first class lecture course. The course was given but the promoters of it lost very heavily before the course ended.

When school opened in Sept. 1909, some of the students felt that the school ought not to go without a lecture course. Accordingly a Student Body meeting was called and the matter discussed. A committee was appointed to gather information concerning a course fit for our school and finances. After consulting Prof. Beer and Prof. Davis a four-number course, from the Bockway Lyceum Bureau was chosen, consisting of two musical numbers, one lecturer, and one entertainer.

The course was adopted by the Student Body and Mr. N. G. Matthew was made Business Manager. Mr. Matthew immediately set about to make it a financial success. After advertising the course thoroughly in the newspapers a systematic canvass of the town was made and before the first number appeared enough tickets had been sold to pay for the course.

The course was as follows: The Dunbar Bell Ringers, Nov. 20; A. W. Lamar, Lecturer, Dec. 8; The Concert Trio, Jan. 3; and Pidelah Rice, Entertainer, March 30.

The Dunbar Bell Ringers proved the hit of the season and many have asked that they return. The entire course was pleasing to the students and received the approval of the most careful critics of our city.

For the year 1910-11 a committee has been appointed and is now preparing a much longer and costlier course than was had last year. Mr. C. B. Lee has been elected Business Manager for the year and with such an energetic fellow as Mr. Lee with the ever present and valuable help of Prof. Beer the course will prove more successful this year than last.

Thoughts Suggested by the Final Grades in Mathematics.

High in the midst, surrounded by the Faculty,
Sits Prof. Mercer dignified as Malachai;
Seated in his chair of state he seems a god
While Seniors, Juniors, Sophs, and Freshies tremble
at his nod.
They sit, pale and fearful, miles away from glee,
Listening to him pronouncing that fatal grade of "E";
Denouncing dire reproach to luckless fools
Too unskilled to plod in mathematical rules.
Geometry and Trig are both such easy stunts
So why are there so many unnecessary flunks?
When the teacher is with all Euclids axioms possessed,
Why shouldn't his pupils be smarter than the rest?
Happy is the youth whose scientific pate
Class honors, medals and fellowships await.
If in Arithmetic he wants to get a pass
The pupil must deserve it, be the lad or lass
In an Academic course or even Cupid's art
It is not necessary that he thoroughly play his part.
But, oh, to flunk in Algebra is the worst that could befall
To anyone that was ever known to grace the Normal
Hall.

A. F. M., '10.

Alumni Record.

CLASS OF 1872.

Hyre D. Clark, Charleston, W. Va.
Anna B. A. McKinney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. Mamie W. Barns, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. F. E. Steward, Deceased.

CLASS OF 1873.

Perry A. Sidell, Dallas, Texas
J. A. Sharpless, Keyser, W. Va.
Geo. P. Griffin, Smithfield, Pa.
G. B. Harvey, Elkins, W. Va.
J. W. Musgrove, Satsop, Washington
Volney B. Trimble, Hastings, Nebr.
U. S. Fleming, Fairmont, W. Va.
John A. Fleming, Clarksburg, W. Va.
J. W. May, Martins Ferry, Ohio.
Thomas C. Miller, Charleston, W. Va.
Laura C. Strider, Charlestown,W.Va.
Mrs. Wm. Michael, Fairmont, W. Va.
Fannie May Rogers, Fairmont, W.Va.
Charles E. Brant, Cumberland, Md.
Mrs. C. Gauthrop, Bridgeport, W.Va.
M. Alice Corpening, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Alice G. Corpening, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Miss Amanda Fleming, Deceased.
Laura Arnett Cole, New York, N. Y.
Amanda Abbott, Grafton, W. Va.
Mackie M. Holbert, Monongah, W.Va.
Mrs. J. T. Thomas, Deceased.
Charles B. Bland, Deceased.
Mrs. Young, Deceased.
Hannah J. Price, Unknown.

CLASS OF 1874.

John Taylor, Keyser, W. Va.
F. M. Ferrell, Roxberry, Ohio.
James Newman, Littleton, W. Va.
J. R. C. Hustead, Fowler, Colo.
Ben H. Butcher, Parkersburg, W.Va.
B. L. Butcher, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. B. L. Butcher, Fairmont, W. Va.
E. K. Tricket, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. John Fleming, Deceased.
Patrick Lavelle, Deceased.
James M. Springston, Deceased.
Alpheus R. Smith, Deceased.
Esdras Ludwig, Berkeley Springs.
M. H. Steele, Pleasant Valley.
Ida Ingman, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jesse L. Newman, Littleton, W. Va.
Mrs. Wm. Morgan, Deceased.

CLASS OF 1875.

Cyrus H. Scott, Elkins, W. Va.
William O. Atkeson, Butler, Mo.
Maggie Barns Reger, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. E. Manley, Fairmont, W. Va.
tJennie Sinnette, Harrisville, W. Va.
L. B. Fleming, Poneto, Ind.
Mary Lowe, Watson, W. Va.
Jared L. Wamsley, Elkins, W. Va.
J. M. Prickett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Thomas N. Parks, Evanston, Ill.
T. Madison Broddus, Gordonsville, Va.
Sallie Somers, Wheeling, W. Va.
Jackson V. Blair, West Union, W.Va.
Mrs. U. J. Lynch, Fairmont, W. Va.
Hattie M. Hall, Deceased.
Samantha Hall, Deceased.
Mary Watson Sipe, Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. B. Swearingen Payne, Fairmont, W. Va.
M. R. Stout, Deceased.
W. H. Pilchard, Unknown.
Mathew L. Wamsley, Deceased.
Lee P. Watson, Deceased.
Charles M. Watson, Deceased.
U. S. Fleming, Deceased.
F. P. Heskett, Unknown.
Albert Johnson, Grantsville, W. Va.
U. E. Morgan, Deceased.
A. Cassius Law, Deceased.
Perry Martney, Deceased.
Richard V. Bosley, Deceased.
James I. Ewers, Higginsville, W. Va.
Mrs. Lucy Haymond Deering, Morgantown, W. Va.
Luella Hall, Unknown.

CENTENNIAL CLASS 1876.

Carrie Z. Upton, Fairmont, W. Va.
B. W. Cowan, Manila, Ark.
James E. Mercer, Peoria, Ill.
Lydia V. Joseph, Deep Valley, W.Va.
Ann L. Richards, Fairmont, W. Va.
George W. Ice, Center Point, W. Va.
Florence M. Wamsley, Beverly,W.Va.
P. C. Vineyard, Looneyville, W. Va.
John W. Joliff, Uffington, W. Va.
Lizzie H. Allen, Flemington, W. Va.
Belle Caldwell Culbertson, Unknown
Florence I. Grayum, Manila, Philippine Islands.
Ann M. Southern, Deceased.
Leah S. Madera, Hagerstown, Md.
Mrs. S. Zinn, Philippi, W. Va.
Arthur L. Cox, Sweetbrier, Texas.
Anthony S. Loveall, Sereno, Iowa.
John M. Lowe, Pine Grove.
I. C. Ralphsnyder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Alonzo A. Waters, Illinois.

CLASS OF 1877.

Mrs. C. E. Manley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Charles H. Rector, Grafton, W. Va.
Howard N. Ogden, Fairmont, W. Va.
Elias S. Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ben. F. Ramage, Fairmont, W. Va.
B. B. Vandervort, Jamestown, Ohio.
B. W. Boggess, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. S. H. Smith, South Branch, W. Va.
Fanny Burns McKee, Anniston, Ala.
Columbus Ford, Grafton, W. Va.
Okey Johnson Moore, Cleveland, O.
Sue E. Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. J. E. Parsons, Simpson, W. Va.
John W. Beall, Unknown.
James G. Copin, Deceased.
James W. Chesney, Deceased.
John F. Dixon, Unknown.

John Lavelle, Unknown.
Hanson G. Lawson, Deceased.
John McDougal, Missouri.
Henry L. Miller, Unknown.
J. W. Newlon, Unknown.
Charles T. Price, Deceased.

BLAIR CLASS OF 1878.

L. M. Wade, Suton, W. Va.
Mrs. Jennie Graham, Bartow, Fla.
Frances Parks, Evanston, Ill.
J. H. Fitzwater, Unknown.
Willa Grove, Nome City, Alaska.
Mrs. Will Coplin, Pruntytown, W.Va.
Mrs. W. S. Meredith, Deceased.
Edward Brand, Laurel Point, W. Va.
John Buchanan, Keyser, W. Va.
W. S. Meredith, Fairmont, W. Va.
A. B. McCarty, Buckhannon, W. Va.
W. L. Courtwright, Deceased.
Chas. A. Steele, Pittsburg, Pa.

DICKEY CLASS OF 1879.

Ida Abbott, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. John McNairy, Fairmont, W.Va.
Mrs. Chas. Keedy, Martinsburg.
Mrs. Clark Gallahue, Spencer, W.Va.
Mrs. Will Nuzum, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mollie J. Holt, Deceased.
Mrs. Andrew Ross, Fairmont, W.Va.
Mrs. C. Short, Eldora, W. Va.
Mrs. Linn Brannon, Glenville, W. Va.
Mrs. Ed. Curry, Lost Creek, W. Va.
Richard Adair, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Stark L. Baker, Beverly, W. Va.
J. Walter Barns, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. Batson, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. H. Davis, Unknown.
Geo. S. Arnold, Burlington, W. Va.
Otto Sinsel, Sand Lick, W. Va.
Lloyd Hansford, Parsons, W. Va.
E. E. Mercer, Fairmont, W. Va.
Marcus Ross, Deceased.
J. P. Scot, Parsons, W. Va.
John R. Stout, Deceased.
W. S. Hennen, Washington, D. C.

ELIZABETHAN CLASS OF 1880.

Mrs. F. E. Nichols, Fairmont, W. Va.
Edith Watson, Fairmont, W. Va.
Oliver Cook, Cameron, W. Va.
Mrs. Virgil Vandervort, Morgantown, W. Va.
J. Scott Vandervort, Weston, W. Va.
Mrs. W. A. Mestrezat, Morgantown, W. Va.
John O. Thrush, Webster City, Iowa.
Mrs. Thomas, California.
Lulu V. Hall, Deceased.
Mattie Lough, Unknown.
W. I. Barret, Parkersburg, W. Va.
V. B. Richardson, Deceased.

HATCHET CLASS OF 1881.

F. J. Brock, Morgantown, W. Va.
Claude Shannon, Smithton, W. Va.
Alonso Wilmoth, Elkins, W. Va.
O. H. Woofter, Kenova, W. Va.
C. E. Taylor, Ridgeville, W. Va.
A. S. Bosworth, Elkins, W. Va.
Mrs. Mollie Starkey, Cokato, Minn.
W. M. Blair, Eldorado, Kan.
J. L. Bosworth, Huttonsville, W. Va.
E. C. Ravenscroft, Chicago, Ill.
Alva S. Grimm, St. Marys, W. Va.
T. J. Woofter, Athens, Ga.
Kate Ebert, Deceased.
Mrs. Corder, Astor, W. Va.
Francis Barnes, Deceased.
D. C. Holland, Deceased.
Thomas Daniels, Womelsdorf, W. Va.
S. W. Martin, Deceased.

LYCEUM CLASS OF 1882.

Anna Hall Vockradt, Pittsburg, Pa.
H. J. Wagoner, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
W. G. Wilson, Elkins, W. Va.
Mrs. West, Fairmont, W. Va.
H. Leroy Sturm, Farmington, W. Va.
Mrs. Andrews, Norfolk, Va.
Olive M. Ross, Rock Hill, S. C.
Alice Ross, Canton, W. Va.
Albert Hoff, Deceased.

CLASS OF 1883.

Dr. T. J. Conaway, Fairmont, W. Va.
Wilbur Mayers, Fairmont, W. Va.
P. L. Glover, North Fairfield, Ohio.
H. C. Ogden, Wheeling, W. Va.
Mrs. Lummie Richards, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jeannette Carter, Mt. Harmony, W. Va.
Leroy Swann, New Castle, Pa.
Mrs. Bartlett, Grafton, W. Va.
Mary M. Burns, Deceased.
M. S. Blair, Belington, W. Va.
C. L. Reynolds, Fairmont, W. Va.
Robert Shultice, Norfolk, Va.

U. S. FLEMING CLASS OF 1884.

Mrs. Alice Paul Smoot, Allingdale, W. Va.
Chas. H. Mayers, Washington, D. C.
A. J. Wilkinson, Grafton, W. Va.
J. D. Joseph, Whitewater, Kan.
Mrs. Brock, Blacksville, W. Va.
J. W. Bunner, Deceased.
H. G. Linn, Deceased.
J. M. Mercer, Grays Flats, W. Va.
C. M. Wilson, Unknown.

CAMERON CLASS OF 1885.

Asa. F. Ballah, Neleigh, Nebr.
C. B. Riggle, Middlebourne, W. Va.
James S. Furbee, Mannington, W.Va.
Stuart F. Reed, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Mrs. P. L. Glover, North Fairfield, O.
S. J. Satterfield, Fairmont, W. Va.
F. P. Harris, Deceased.

REPRESENTATIVE CLASS OF 1886

S. J. Snyder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Blain W. Taylor, Elkins, W. Va.
Columbus J. Allen, Lima, W. Va.
S. C. Higgins, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Chas. W. Robinson. Fairmont, W.Va.
H. B. Scranage, Grafton, W. Va.
D. H. Hamrick, Spring Creek, W. Va.
Mattie O. Fitzgerald, Deceased.
J. N. Anglin, Unknown.
T. E. Maxwell, Deceased.

HITE CLASS OF 1887.

Mrs. H. J. Price, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. W. Evans, Fairmont, W. Va.

Will Curtis Miller, Junction, Ariz.
Sue M. Johnson, Keyser, W. Va.
Hugh F. Smith, Fairmont, W. Va.
Francis B. Burk, Parkersburg, W.Va.
Thomas J. Humphrey, Grafton,W.Va.
Lloyd D. Swisher, Rockford, W. Va.

CLASS OF 1888.

Chas. M. Walter, Allentown, Pa.
Amos L. Demoss, Morgantown, W.Va.
Mrs. Lee Boggess, Lumberport,W.Va.
Mrs. Chas. E. Ward, Charleston, W. Va.
Mrs. Willard Fisher, Fairmont,W.Va.
Grant S. Bond, Walla Walla, Wash.
Maxwell Adams, Reno, Nevada.
Carney Hartley, Breckenbridge, Colo.
Mrs. H. B. Scranage, Washington. D. C.
Mrs. Nick Fisher, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. Fulton, Pittsburg, Pa.
Sam. G. Graham, Bartow, Fla.
Clement V. Morrow, Deceased.
Joseph A. Thomas, Deceased.
Ulysses Jenkins, West Union City.

WASH. CENTENNIAL CLASS OF 1889.

C. E. Mayers, Fairmont, W. Va.
Edwin F. Hartley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Sara E. Meredith, Fairmont, W. Va.
Wilson Lee Camden, Baltimore, Md.
Alice Ohley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ira E. Robinson, Grafton, W. Va.
William Haggerty, Baltimore, Md.
John C. Shaw, Glenville, W. Va.
William Malette, Pittsburg, Pa.
Harvey Harmer, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Geo. W. Bland, West Union, W. Va.
Brice H. Hall, Harrisville, W. Va.
Letcher C. Jones, Deceased.
Harvey E. Manley, Deceased.
Ernest McCoy, Gardner, Mass.

BARNES CLASS OF 1890.

G. B. Graham, Pebble, Fla.
Mrs. Chas. Rohrbough, Kinmundy,Ill.
Mrs. E. F. Hartley, Fairmont, W.Va.
Lillie Elliott Coffman, West Hickory, Pa.
Ida Holbert Pepper, Salem, W. Va.
Mrs. J. S. Pierpont, Harrisville, W. Va.
H. T. Lovett, Huntington, W. Va.
David M. Morris, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Sallie Denham, Deceased.
Ida W. Fleming, Deceased.
Mary Stewart, Deceased.
Thankful J. Liston, Bruceton, W. Va.
Minnie E. Lloyd, Fairmont, W. Va.
Isabella Boehm, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lloyd W. Brown, Pruntytown, W.Va.
William Carney, Moundsville, W. Va.
Carus L. Cookman, Etna, W. Va.
Boyd A. Coplin, Market, W. Va.
Harvey A. Goodwin, Deceased.
R. E. L. Hutchinson, Huntington, W. Va.
O. J. Martin, Deceased.
D. E. Phillips, Meadowville, W. Va.
Joseph Reed, Grafton, W. Va.
V. C. Snodgrass, Deer Walk, W. Va.

ROEMER CLASS OF 1891.

W. Frank Stout, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Jacob N. Yates, Grafton, W. Va.
Ina T. Nelson, Washington, D. C.
F. Irene Harshbarger, Anderson, W. Va.
Elmer F. Goodwin, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Maud Pugh, Capon Bridge, W. Va.
Mrs. R. E. L. Bowie, Cumberland,Md.
Mrs. Florence J. Nixon, Boothsville, W. Va.
Mrs. Morgan LeMasters, Chicago, Ill.
Guy Bartlett, Walla Walla, Wash.
A. B. Cornwell, Dent, W. Va.
W. J. Brand, Denver, Col.

COLUMBIAN CLASS OF 1892.

Howard Swisher, Morgantown,W.Va.
F. E. Jarvis, Weston, W. Va.
Charles F. Amos, Mt. Clare, W. Va.
Mrs. Claudia Rice Scott, Washington, D. C.
Stark A. White, Weston, W. Va.
Jennie C. Wilson, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Virgil I. Allen, Center Point, W. Va.
I. Stalnaker, Plant City, Fla.
C. R. Martin, Middlebourne, W. Va.
Mrs. G. M. Ralphsnyder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Alcinda Cochran, Meadland, W. Va.
Effie Denham, Lumberport, W. Va.
Mrs. Fannie Monroe, Capon Bridge, W. Va.
Mrs. Bertie Venard, Deceased.
Cora Prichard, White Oak, W. Va.
Dr. Hal Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jennie Wilson, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lonna Arnett, Lowesville, W. Va.
D. L. Clayton, Rivesville, W. Va.
Lucian Gray, Fairmont, W. Va.
R. B. Smith, Walla Walla, Wash.
L. S. Maulsby, Deceased.
R. F. McIntire, Deceased.
C. N. Pew, Buckhannon, W. Va.
D. L. Stalnaker, Deceased.
F. M. Smith, Washington, D. C.
C. L. Shaver, Fairmont, W. Va.
U. A. Vincent, Shinnston, W. Va.

OMEGA-ALPHA CLASS OF 1893.

G. W. C. Binns, Fairmont, W. Va.
James W. Horn, Keyser, W. Va.
Jay Fleming, Grafton, W. Va.
S. H. McLane, Elkins, W. Va.
W. J. Postlewaith, New Martinsville, W. Va.
S. H. Bowman, Huntington, W. Va.
W. T. Talbott, Webster Springs, W. Va.
Mrs. Jay Thomas, Bentleyville, Pa.
Floyd Frum, Deceased.
O. L. Hutchinson, Deceased.
Ida M. Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mable Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. G. M. Ford, Huntington, W. Va.
Mrs. Mollie Keyser, West Union, W. Va.
Clyde Evans, Barrackville, W. Va.
H. U. Freeman, Parsons, W. Va.
H. C. Hamilton, Pittsburg, Pa.
E. M. Johnson, Grafton, W. Va.
J. M. Scranage, Washington, D. C.

EVANS CLASS OF 1894.

J. L. Leech, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. W. Maxwell, Elkins, W. Va.
Frank W. Gandy, Terra Alta, W. Va.
Paul McCoy, New York City, N. Y.
Mrs. Maud Michael, Scottdale, Pa.
C. W. Flesher, Gassaway, W. Va.
Herbert Young, Brockton, Mass.
Bertha Fleming, Wheeling, W. Va.
Mrs. E. B. Carney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. P. B. Henry, Fairmont, W. Va
E. B. Carney, Fairmont, W. Va.
B. L. Mercer, Deceased.
J. C. Robinson, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. E. Trembly, Terra Alta, W. Va.
J. O. Watson, Jr., Fairmont, W. Va.

DICKENS CLASS OF 1895.

Richard T. Mason, Glen Falls, W. Va.
Mrs. Willa Fletcher, Fairmont,W.Va.
Russel D. Ice, Mannington, W. Va.
Jane Etta McKinney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. H. E. Satterfield, Alleghany, Pa.
Mrs. J. O. Watson, Fairmont, W. Va.
Amanda Hughes, Watson, W. Va.
Lilly S. Davis, Hillside, Ariz.
Allie M. Powell, Deceased.
A. L. Gibson, Valley Point.
D. S. Gibson, Deceased.
Edd. Meredith, Show World, Chicago, Ill.
A. S. Law, Clarksburg, W. Va.

MYERS CLASS OF 1896.

Leroy Holsberry, Philippi, W. Va.
U. Lowell Childs, Mt. Clare, W. Va.
Margarite Copeman, Kingwood, W. Va.
Mrs. Willa Lehman, Fairmont, W.Va.
R. A. Lough, Morgantown, W. Va.
Virginia Fleming, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frances H. Sipe, Baltimore, Md.
Edd S. Bond, Davis, W. Va.
J. Hugh Bowers, Brushy Run, W.Va.
A. E. Crislip, Milan, Tenn.
W. C. Elder, Deceased.
Harry Hardesty, Enterprise, W. Va.
H. C. Robinson, Deceased.

HORACE MANN CLASS OF 1897.

Mrs. P. L. Marsh, Deceased.
Mrs. Louise Hite, Fairmont, W. Va.
Hershcel Rose, Mannington, W. Va.
A. L. Hawse, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Hearl J. McElfresh, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. C. B. Hickman, Parsons, W. Va.
Winifred Fenton, Elkins, W. Va.
S. T. Spear, Elkins, W. Va.
Hettie R. Young, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Carter Faust, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ida M. Spahr, Grafton, W. Va.
Mrs. Frank Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. Alfred Ackenheil, Aspinwall,Pa.
Ida M. Judy, Westernport, Md.
Harry E. Flesher, Kingwood, W. Va.
C. B. Hickman, Deceased.
Florence Charter, West Union,W.Va.
I. W. Allen, Center Point, W. Va.
Albert S. La Follete, Unknown.
Allen A. Motes, Philadelphia, Pa.

STANIFORD CLASS OF 1898.

Elizabeth Bartholow, Wallace, W.Va. (Mrs. Chas. Conrad.)
Katherine B. Curry, Fairmont, W.Va.
Helen M. Fleming, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jessie M. Hickman, Deceased.
Laura F. Lewis, Buckhannon, W. Va.
Hallie M. Martin, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. J. S. Lomask, Fairmont, W. Va.
Hallie M. Swan, Middlebourne, W.Va. (Mrs. B. F. Haught.)
Medora V. Wise, Pittsburg, Pa.
Samuel H. Butcher, Fairmont, W.Va.
Levi B. Harr, Fairmont, W. Va.
Arthur P. Jones, Fairmont, W. Va.
Walter J. La Follette, Lehew, W. Va.
Opha C. Lewis, Summersville, W. Va.
Okey J. Woodford, Philippi, W. Va.
Mrs. Chas. Robb, Fairmont, W. Va.

ROSIER CLASS OF 1899.

Frank R. Yoke, Morgantown, W. Va.
Mrs. Rosa A. Parker, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. H. Bartlett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Dorothy E. Ice, Morgantown, W. Va.
Mariam E. Prickett, Fairmont, W.Va.
Clyde A. Hill, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lena M. Charter, Ravenswood,W.Va.
Sara Morgan (Mrs. Dr. Eddy), Fairmont, W. Va.
H. E. Satterfield, Alleghany, Pa.
Mrs. Stella Ford Spear, Elkins, W. Va.
Mrs. Eva Morgan Watts, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. C. E. Jolliffe, Uniontown, W.Va.
Harriet B. Morris, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lee T. Bartlett, Deceased.
Tusca R. Morris, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. Wade Robinson, Bridgeport, W. Va.
George L. Rose, Mannington, W. Va.

CENTURY CLASS OF 1900.

Lena A. Ruttencuter, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Lenore Braham (Mrs. Ross), Fairmont, W. Va.
Clarence N. McElfresh, Omaha, Neb.
G. Fred Tucker, Pittsburg, Pa.
Truman B. Lawler, Fairmont, W. Va.
Clarence B. Kinsey, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Clermont H. Riggle, Fairmont, W.Va.
Will Coogle, Baltimore, Md.
Philip Y. Debolt, Sistersville, W. Va.
Marvin D. Boland, Sterling, Colo.
Joseph R. Lake, Spokane, Wash.
D. W. Dillon, St. Marys, W. Va.
James W. Robinson, Clarksburg, W. Va.
D. L. Talkington, Sistersville, W. Va.
John F. Hughes, Mannington, W. Va.
Okey R. Davis, Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. H. E. Engle, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mable Lee, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Charles Wayman, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jessie Hughes, Boothsville, W. Va.
Jennette Lake, Philippi, W. Va.
Mrs. L. C. Crile, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Amor B. Cole, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lewis D. Dawson, Colorado.
Will Engle, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lloyd Fast, Neel, W. Va.

C. P. Fortney, Clarksburg, W. Va.
M. Earl Morgan, Fairmont, W. Va.
E. S. Morris, Thunder Mt., Wash.

HARVEY W. HARMER 1901.

Ira C. Gibson, Tunnelton, W. Va.
O. W. Ladwig, Walkersville, W. Va.
L. H. Hayhurst, Pullman, W. Va.
John Guy Prichard, Fairmont, W.Va.
Charles M. Bond, Keyser, W. Va.
Geo. L. Kerr, Fairmont, W. Va.
Alberta Odbert Noble, Nashville, Tenn.
Elsie Amos Holland, Fairmont,W.Va.
Addie Eliason, Deceased.
Zoe Lough Cole, Fairmont, W. Va.
Alberta Neeley, Fairmont, W. Va.
W. Smott Brown, Unknown.
John S. Coughlan, Nashville, Tenn.

ALICE MAUD POTTS CLASS OF 1902.

M. L. B. Linger, Weston, W. Va.
G. W. Wyatt, Louisville, Ky.
Martha Byrd Ice, Farmington, W.Va.
Willa Hickman, Fairmont, W. Va.
J. C. Bond, Charleston, W. Va.
Will C. Thompson, Great Cacapon, W. Va.
Mrs. Chenoweth, Silver Hill, W. Va.
Isabell Giffin Kerr, Fairmont, W. Va.
Josephine Binns. (Mrs. C. H. Riggle) Fairmont, W. Va.
Nellie Belle Sterling, (Mrs. Dickerson) Fairmont, W. Va.
Lloyd Garee, Sutton, W. Va.
Chesney Ramage, Fairmont, W. Va.

M. C. LOUGH, CLASS OF 1903.

Anna Reinheimer, Fairmont, W. Va.
Grace Michael, Fairmont, W. Va.
Rose McKinney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Dorcas Prichard, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ora Mae McCuskey, Cameron, W. Va.
Clara Reinheimer, Fairmont, W. Va.
Winifred Cruikshank, Davis, W. Va.
Albert J. Kern, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. M. Johnston, Philadelphia, Pa.
Thomas C. Moore, Fairmont, W. Va.
Blake Taylor, Elkins, W. Va.
W. R. Simmons, Welch, W. Va.
Clarence Post, Fairmont, W. Va.
G. C. Barb, Fairmont, W. Va.

MARCUS M. ROSS CLASS OF 1904.

Mary Prickett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Verd Peterson, Glenville, W. Va.
Ethel Crim Peterson, Glenville, W. Va.
Ethel Ice, Farmington, W. Va.
Jessie Ice, Farmington, W. Va.
Harriet E. Steele, Unknown.
Kate Fetty, Hagans, W. Va.
Mary Morgan, Fairmont, W. Va.
Earl W. Lawrence, Sherman, W. Va.
A. F. Shroyer, Philippi, W. Va.

MOZART CLASS OF 1905.

Stella Hutson, Morgantown, W. Va.
E. F. VanGilder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Virginia Gaskill. Fairmont, W. Va.
Francis Steele, Morgantown, W. Va.
Ernest B. Harden, Fairmont, W. Va.
E. H. Flinn, Ravenswood, W. Va.
A. B. Sharps, Lawford, W. Va.
Will Kennedy, Fairmont, W. Va.
Romanna Rowley, Ravenswood, W. Va.
Arlen Swiger, Morgantown, W. Va.
Stella Bosworth, Elkins, W. Va.

WILLA HART BUTCHER CLASS OF 1906.

Gertrude Huff, Mannington, W. Va.
Carnie P. Christie, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frank C. Haymont, Fairmont, W. Va.
Zoe Wade, Fairmont. W. Va.
Dana Feather, Fairmont, W. Va.
Guy Burnside, Clarksburg, W. Va.
J. Walter Reeves, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frank Reeves, Fairmont, W. Va.

MERCER CLASS OF 1907.

Florence Jack, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frank J. Pyles, Farmington, W. Va.
Mary E. Ward, Fairmont, W. Va.
Caroline Barns, Fairmont, W. Va.
Nelle Cox, Fairmont, W. Va.
Eva May Conaway, Fairmont, W. Va.
Walter Gaskins, Fairmont, W. Va.
Louise Hamilton, Fairmont, W. Va.
Melville Jacobs, Fairmont, W. Va.
William Parks, Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1908.

Clay Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Curt Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Howard Bartlett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ernest Conaway, Fairmont, W. Va.
Nelle Cox, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ella Davis, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Andrew Dadisman, Grafton, W. Va.
Homer Hawker, Shinnston, W. Va.
Edna Jacobs, Fairmont, W. Va.
Cora Kincade, Fairmont, W. Va.
James Kennedy, Fairmont. W. Va.
Edward Kennedy, Boothsville, W.Va.
Dena Knight, Fairmont, W. Va.
Nelle McConnell, Sherrard, W. Va.
John C. McKinney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Cullen Martin. Clarksburg. W. Va.
Lillie Redic, Fairmont, W. Va.
Roscoe Reeves, Fairmont W. Va.
Malvin Reinheimer, Fairmont, W.Va.
Sidney Reed, Boothsville, W. Va.
Russel Satterfield, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frank Smith, Boothsville. W. Va.
Oliver Shurtleff, Fairmont, W. Va.

CLASS OF 1909.

James G. Lanham, Fairmont, W. Va.
Pearl Davis, Cameron, W. Va.
Freda Kane, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Bertha Clayton. Pennsboro, W. Va.
Tina Heenen. Clarksburg, W. Va.
Frank Rezin Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Herbert S. Barnes, Bentons Ferry, W. Va.
Lillian Parker Fortney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Roma I. Kline, McMechen, W. Va.
Georgie Lee Coffman, Grafton, W.Va.
Sara E. Lloyd, Fairmont, W. Va.
Elsie Marie Peters, Fairmont, W. Va.
Blanche Crowe (Mrs. Earl Smith) Fairmont, W. Va.

Ella Cliffton Davis, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Perie Blanche Ayer, Grafton, W. Va.
Francis D. Rose, Mannington, W. Va.
Alvis H. Peters, Fairmont, W. Va.
Loella Roberts, Grafton, W. Va.
Lena Tracy Bartlett, Farmington, W. Va.
Harry H. Greene, Bridgeport, W. Va.
Minnie Rea Fortney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Agnes Lee Henry, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mary Gertrude Creel, Morgantown, W. Va.
A. F. Gregory, Webster Springs, W. Va.
Lulu Fetty, Hagans, W. Va.
Fannie G. High, Romney, W. Va.
Mary Gray Knapp, Morgantown, W. Va.
Ethel Hibbs, Fairmont, W. Va.
Virginia Riggs, Fairmont, W. Va.
Esther Roby, Fairmont, W. Va.
Goldie M. Swiger, Fairmont, W. Va.
Katharyn F. Douham, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jessie M. Snyder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Herman J. Poling, Philippi, W. Va.
Glenn B. Hamilton, Fairmont, W. Va.
Margaret M. Farrell, Fairmont, W. Va.
Margaret Richards, Fairmont, W. Va.
Margaret Kennedy, Fairmont, W. Va.
John Allen Graham, Broomfield, W. Va.
Alicia Hoover, New Cumberland, W. Va.
Frank Crim McCuskey, McMechen, W. Va.
Ota G. Walters, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Mary Elizabeth Gatrell, Fairmont, W. Va.
Grace Michael, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ivadelle Elliott, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Alta Smith, Fairmont, W. Va.
Evelyn Prickett, Montana, W. Va.

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WANTED—A scheme to make credits. Useless Knapp.

WANTED—Harmony of ideas. Capt. Toothman and Mgr. Conoway.

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WANTED—Patients. Dogs preferred. Doc. "Flip" Fleming, Veterinary surgeon and human specialist.

WANTED—By Dr. Queen the mathematical surgeon: Implements with which to perform my delicate operations.

WANTED—A rat trap. Mary Wigginton.

WANTED—A reliable alarm clock in order that I need not run to catch a train for Opekiska on a fishing trip. Ernie Bell.
N. B. He missed the train on one occasion.

WANTED—A new set of brains. Arthur Garrett.

WANTED—Some one to write my school calendar while I sleep. Ruth Merrifield.

WANTED—To know the meaning of Erin Go Brach. Martha Duncan.

WANTED—A square meal. Dormitory Boarders.

WANTED—By the Athletic Association a bunch of live students.

WANTED—Some sleep. The Editor of the Mound.

WANTED—By the joke artists some Bevo.

WANTED—A first class rapier with which to fight a duel with Fetty. McKinley.

WANTED—By Clarence Atha, a cure for the measles. Bly Shank would do.

WANTED—Some information on grave digging. Bus. Mgr. the Mound.

WANTED—By Doc Morrow, a little warm weather in order that WE may sit in the porch swing.

WANTED—By Chuck Reed, a pair of half soles for his shoes. Old soles worn out travelling from First Ward after car time.

WANTED—A new supply of Mail Pouch. Mail Pouch Kids.

WANTED—By D. Willie Kennedy before next Basket Ball season, one square yard of epidermis.

WANTED—A sheath gown for a bicycle costume. Irish Ford.

LOST—A box of button holes. A. L. Jones.

LOST—Harry Brooke in Chuck Reed's trousers.

FOR SALE—A bunch of dead students. Athletic Association.

Mary Fast on feeling a little sick went to see Dr. Sands the family physician so as to know whether she had the measles or not. After she had told the doctor her ailments he gave her some medicine.

When Mary returned to the Dormitory she said, "Dr. asked me a few questions and then walked right over to a big bottle marked Dormitory and got some pills and gave them to me."

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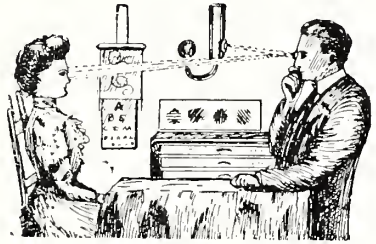

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During the measle epidemic the following conversation was heard:

Ethel—Did you ever have the measles?

Chuck—No.

Ethel—Well, Miss Kemper has them.

Chuck (in alarm)—Lord, I'll be sure to have them.

———

Prof Working (In Agriculture)—Did you know that one would freckle more quickly in Nebraska than in any other place?

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———

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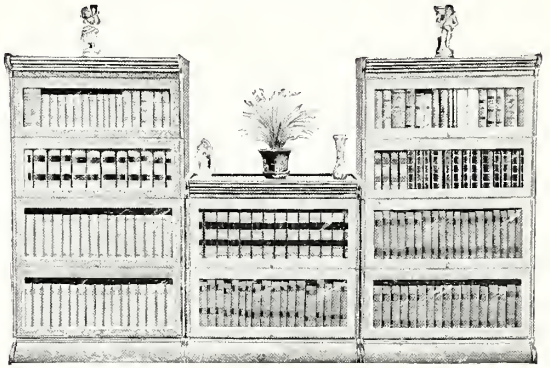

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A maiden fair with sun kissed hair
Came tripping down the street;
Her face serene here age sixteen
Gee-whiz but she was sweet;
On the sidewalk slick she came down quick
With a jolt that shook her curls;
The words she used, must be excused
For she is one of the Junior girls.

Nelle Manley the saucy kid
Once loved a fellow named Sid
But she has a new fellow of late.
And since he is so young and his mother's joy,
We hope he won't meet a sad fate.

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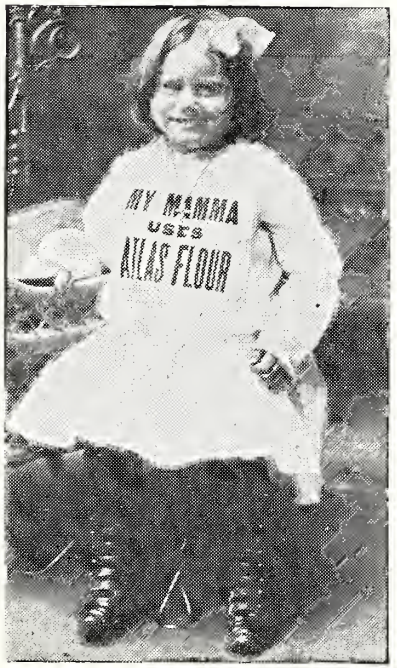

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